



HER DAUGHTER'S FIRST APPEARANCE



**Baker
Electrics**
QUALITY & SERVICE

Three majestic Broughams, a beautiful Coupe and a clean-cut racy Roadster comprise the new Baker Electric line. Where can you get a greater choice of models? As for features, select what you want. You can have it in the Baker—shaft drive with worm gear in one car—with bevel gear in another; you can have front drive, rear drive or double drive—lever steer or wheel steer. Whatever your preference in features, you can have what you want combined with new bodies of beautiful design, and something not obtainable in any other electric—a chassis conceded structurally superior the world over.

THE BAKER MOTOR VEHICLE COMPANY
CLEVELAND

Gifted Women

"But when you come to think of it, isn't it rather curious that even the most gifted woman usually loses her identity by marriage—so much of her identity, that is, as is covered by her name?"—*Kansas City Star*.

DOESN'T it depend somewhat upon what you regard as being the most gifted woman? Is a woman necessarily more gifted because she is able to write a smart book, make a clever speech, or produce a riot among her contemporaries; or would you say that a woman is gifted who is able to manage a household, to bring up children, and in many quiet and unobtrusive ways to extend her influence to posterity?

And if you admit that in the obscure domain of the household, unheralded and unsung, it is still possible for any woman to be supremely gifted, could it be said in these circumstances that she, of necessity, loses her identity?

Not to her husband. The old gentleman is pretty likely to note the call for dinner, to take what she gives him when he is ailing, and not to obtrude his ideas over much when mother calls him down.

Not with the children. When the youngest boy stubs his toe and barks his shins, there may be other identities upon the horizon of which he is aware, but the particular one who is able to soothe him best is the one that rules his little world—including father.

Gifts are many and diverse, but the greatest of them in women are not likely to obscure her identity among those with whom she comes into contact.



SICKNESS and NAUSEA

Relieve and Kill with Traveling

MOTHERSILL'S SEASICK REMEDY

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

Officially adopted by Steamship Companies on both fresh and salt water—endorsed by highest authorities—and used by travelers the world over. Contains no cocaine, morphine, opium, chloral, coal tar products, or their derivatives.

Sold by leading druggists. 50c box enough for 1000s. 2.00 box for ocean voyages.

The Dependable Preventative of Nausea.

Mothersill's Travel Book sent by request, without charge.

MOTHERSILL REMEDY CO., Detroit, Michigan

Also at: 1001 St. Louis Street, London; Montreal, New York; Rome, Milan, Hamburg.

Talk with the man who rides on TIMKENS

YOU can't know too much about the motor-car—the one you own or the one you expect to buy.

Timken advertisements have told you about the foundations of the car—the axles and bearings. They have told you how two great Timken organizations are devoting themselves solely to the tasks and ideals of building the axles and the bearings that will give the best possible service in motor-cars, pleasure and commercial.

And you know that it is not what the *maker* says about his products but what *users* say about the *performance* of those products that makes or breaks their reputation.

Sincere advertising pays. We believe in it and in the big definite objects of Timken advertising. Have you wondered what those objects are?

Timken Axles and Bearings are not in any sense "accessories." They are important *integral parts* of the car and can be sold only to car manufacturers. There exist in the United States not more than 150 car makers who can be possible Timken customers.

ONE great object of Timken advertising is to emphasize the obvious fact that cars which are to give lasting satisfactory service *must be built of the right parts*. Right foundations—axles and bearings; right motor, steering mechanism, springs—right every part.

And these right parts must be rightly "engineered" into the car by the combined efforts of the engineers who design the car and the engineers who design the integral parts.

Emphasizing these facts helps the whole motor-car industry.



We believe the public will reward all of us makers of axles, of bearings, of other parts and of complete cars who are sincerely striving to put the utmost use-service-value into our products.

ANOTHER object is to so *widen* the existing good reputation of Timken Axles and Bearings that they will have, in addition to their service value to the car owner, a distinct selling value to the car manufacturer. Knowing, as you and we do, that a *lasting* selling value can exist only where the truth is told and can be proved.

Widening the good reputation of Timken Bearings and Axles will, we believe, render a real service to car buyers—because Timken Axles and Bearings are standing up to the test of every-day use; a real service to dealers and manufacturers—because selling *real* values is their problem; and a real service to ourselves—because our future business success depends on the success of users, dealers and makers of Timken-equipped motor-cars.

THUS you have the main objects beneath all Timken Advertising. And to accomplish those underlying objects each individual advertisement aims to induce you to talk with the man—there are thousands of him, everywhere—the man who rides on Timkens.

Those of you who ride on Timken Bearings and Axles know what service they render. Tell it, we urge you, tell it to others—for their benefit.

And you who are going to buy cars, ask about the day-after-day and year-after-year service Timken Axles and Bearings are giving. Ask, for your own benefit.

WHILE earnestly trying to build the axles and the bearings that will give the best account of themselves in use we recognize you, the car owners, as the court of final appeal. Our whole future success depends upon your verdict. If now or in the future you find that other axles or other bearings are giving better service than Timkens we not only expect, but advise, you to give them your support.

It is only because of our supreme faith in our ideals and our products, axles and bearings, that we dare ask you—for your own information and benefit, to talk with the man who rides on Timkens.

The reasons back of our confidence in your verdict are given in the Timken Primers, H-1 "On the Care and Character of Bearings," and H-2 "On the Anatomy of Automobile Axles." Sent free, postpaid, on request to either Timken company.



The Timken Roller Bearing Co.
Canton, Ohio
The Timken-Detroit Axle Co.
Detroit, Michigan



TIMKEN

BEARINGS & AXLES

A Royal Snub

CABLE dispatches from Berlin state that Prince August Wilhelm of Prussia left the theatre in the middle of Bernard Shaw's play, "Androcles and the Lion", and the correspondents are unanimous in interpreting this act as a royal snub for Shaw.

We trust that the correspondents' interpretation is the correct one and that the prince's departure was not prompted by an attack of indigestion or other ulterior motive. It is about time that royalty was beginning to take proper action against this fellow Shaw. He has been snubbing royalty for years, and it would be an encouraging sign to see royalty passing a snub or two back now and then. Royalty has a position to maintain, and should do it as snubfully as possible.

Copr. Life Pub. Co.



Mr. Monk: I hear that LIFE is to issue a Humorous Number on April 16.
"You don't say so!"

*"The time is out of joint: O cursed spite,
That ever we were born to set it right!"*

Nevertheless, the thing must be done. The Proper Number is, therefore, an assured fact. The issuing of this number, however, is of such grave consequence to the American people that immediately after it comes out the situation must be relieved. This can, of course, only be done by publishing a real Humorous Number. We would willingly write more about this number, but we cannot. The very thought of it fills us with such hilarity as to prevent our able pen from proceeding. We cannot even ask you to become a regular subscriber. You will have to obey that impulse and do it on your own responsibility.



Also a Proper Number on March 5

Special Offer

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send LIFE for three months to

Open only to new subscribers; no subscription renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York 32
ONE YEAR \$5.00. (CANADIAN \$5.52, FOREIGN \$6.04)



Chalmers-1914

The New "Six"



\$2175

Fully Equipped—f.o.b. Detroit

In Record Time the Master "Six" Sold Itself to the Nation

Public opinion has endorsed our own belief in the new Chalmers "Six." Record sales prove the new "Six" the most popular of all Chalmers cars. East, West, North and South this Master car has leaped to instant favor.

We began shipping 1914 cars the last of August. In September we received twice as many orders as we could fill. In October we shipped 1,111 cars—the biggest single month's sales in the history of the Chalmers Company. In November we had more orders on our books for the new "Six" than for any other model we ever built. In December, instead of slowing down for the winter, the big Chalmers factory was kept running full force. The country over, Chalmers dealers have been unable to fill all their orders.

This phenomenal sales record is simply the result of unusual value in the Master "Six." For the 1914 Chalmers "Six" sells itself.

We have made strong claims for the new "Six"—claims that have caused a sensation in the motor world. Yet every claim has been proved.

The Chalmers Standard Road Test reveals the Master "Six" through a course of sprouts which can neither hide its defects nor exaggerate its virtues—a trial such as not one owner in a thousand would give his car.

This is the plan by which the Master "Six" has sold itself to the nation.

Here are extracts from a few of the scores of letters we have received from owners of the Master "Six." Read how this great new car is making good wherever motor cars are used. And please feel free to write any Chalmers owner. We rest our case for the new "Six" with the opinions of the people to whom it has sold itself.

Read What These Owners Say About the Master "Six"

Price Doesn't Indicate Real Value

I did not believe there was a car built at anything like the price that would do what this wonderful "Six" does. All that I can say is that everything you claimed for it has been fulfilled in performance—and then some.

It climbs such hills on high as I never believed a car could mount. The motor is practically noiseless. The new one-motion electric starter can be described by only one word, "perfect."

You have brought into my life a factor of enjoyment for which the money I have paid for it does not begin to compensate.

W. L. HARRIS, President
New England Furniture & Carpet Co.,
Minneapolis, Minn.

New "Six" Motor is Ideal

The new "Six" is the most complete and best all-around car that has ever been produced, and I am more than pleased with the whole appearance. The motor is ideal. The electric starter is a masterpiece. You have reduced everything to its simplest form.

GEO. B. POOLE,
70 Kilby St., Boston, Mass.

Didn't Know He Had Tools

You may be interested in knowing how the Model 24 in which Mrs. Tucker and I left your factory Saturday evening last, has behaved. We encountered rain, mud and heavy sand all the way from Ypsilanti to Terre Haute, Ind., yet reached Mattoon, a distance of almost 500 miles, with no trouble at all. Never had any of the tools out. In fact, I did not know what tools there were. The starter never failed. Mrs. Tucker drove the car a portion of the time with the greatest ease.

E. B. TUCKER,
Sec'y, Daily Journal-Gazette, Mattoon, Ill.

Easy Riding; Strong Pulling

I surely appreciate the ease with which my Chalmers "Six" carries itself over the rough pavements of our city.

The engine is a marvel. Its pulling qualities are simply wonderful. Its ability to throttle down on high speed is something in which the prospective buyer should be more interested than that the machine can run 75 miles an hour on high. The steering gear makes it glide around corners as though it were automatically controlled.

ALFRED B. KOCH,
The LaSalle & Koch Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Needs Only One Transmission Speed

A person who never owned an automobile or drove one, could throw the switch and start the "Six." The improved disc clutch makes it easier to make a good start than a bad one. Not a jerk to it. Some of the speeds seem unnecessary. I have started on any of them, but I suppose that when you are in the mud, sand or water they ought to be used. Its speed capacity is more than I care to monkey with.

F. H. ROBERTSON, Sec. & Treas.,
Hartford Western Land Co., Wichita, Kan.

You cannot be sure of getting the best automobile value unless you examine carefully the merits of the Chalmers Master "Six" and make a careful comparison with other cars. We offer you the way to such examination and comparison—The Chalmers Standard Road Test. Any Chalmers dealer will be glad to give you this test at your own convenience. Catalogue on request.

Chalmers Motor Company.
Detroit

The Best Car for the Price

After driving my new Chalmers "Six" nearly 3000 miles I am even more pleased than when I first received it. As you doubtless know, this mileage has been distributed over not only state highways but also country roads of all kinds through the Adirondacks and Berkshires.

Its hill climbing ability, flexibility and general quietness of operation are particularly commendable. The electric starter and lighting system operate perfectly.

I consider it the best car for the price on the market today.

W. M. DEMING,
General Electric Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Prefers Master "Six" to Any Other

My six-cylinder Model 24 has given satisfaction far beyond my expectations.

The pleasure I have had with it is such that I would recommend it to any of my friends who are considering the purchase of an automobile at any price.

DAVIS PEARSON,
904 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Chalmers-Entz Starter Works Perfectly

I wish to express my pleasure and satisfaction in the new 1914 Chalmers "Six" which you recently sold me. I have tried this car out very thoroughly; have been away on several long trips, over bad roads, and have yet to find a cause for complaint. I wish to state my appreciation of the perfect working of your new self-starter. Not once since I have had this car has my chauffeur had to leave his seat to crank up.

To sum up, it is a comfortable, luxurious, and in every way a satisfactory car.

BERNARD LOWENTHAL, President,
Acme Lace & Embroidery Co.,
100 Fifth Ave., New York

Special
Offer

closed
One
(Ca-
\$1.13,
1.26).
for
to

tion

32

\$6.04)

HONEST COMPARISONS TO CONVINCE MUDDLED BUYERS

THE Chandler Light Weight Six at \$1785 is the first car ever offered to the public in a way that demands actual comparison with all other cars—point by point—and gives you the means to secure such comparison.

The Chandler Car represents a so much greater standard of automobile value that it is in itself a sensation. And the new

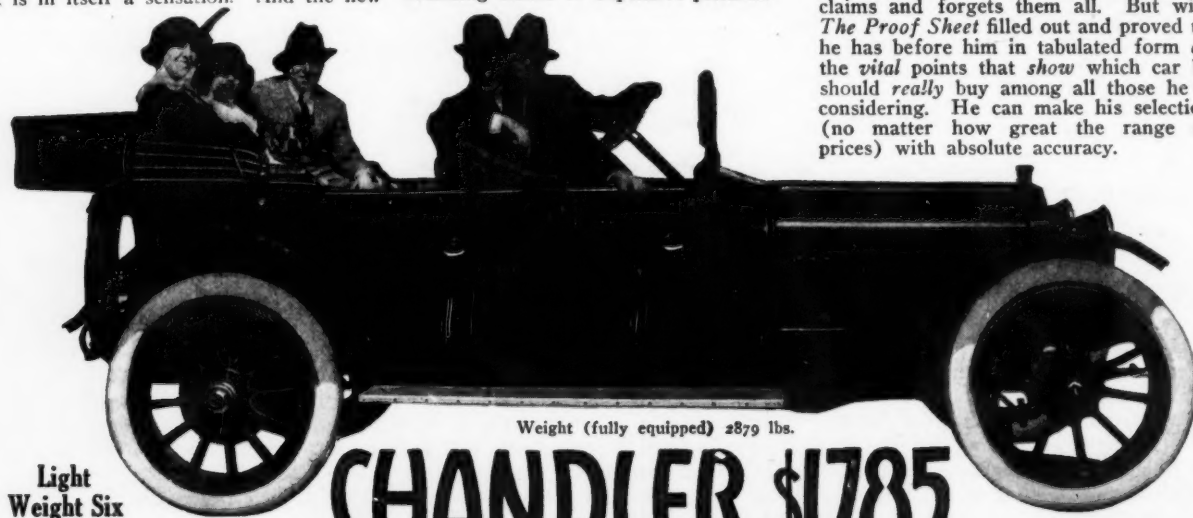
method here employed to demonstrate comparative automobile values places automobile buying on a really scientific basis and proves absolutely our confidence in the Chandler Six.

We want the honest comparisons and we give you the way to secure them because we know this will sell Chandler Cars. If we were not certain of superiority we would try to sell this car in the usual way—with whirlwind advertising, high-sounding claims or expensive pictures.

"THE PROOF SHEET"

Sent on Request

shows you the way to eliminate much of the "bunk" that has been a part of automobile selling. The man who starts out to buy an automobile in the usual way gets so much miscellaneous information—so much general "talk"—and hears so much carefully arranged selling argument and so many subtle "knocks" that he becomes confused by claims and counter claims and forgets them all. But with *The Proof Sheet* filled out and proved up he has before him in tabulated form all the vital points that show which car he should really buy among all those he is considering. He can make his selection (no matter how great the range of prices) with absolute accuracy.



Not Only a Six You Can Afford to Buy—

But a Six You Can Afford to Run—

Built By
Men Who Know

You can get equally light weight in other cars for less money, but you cannot get Chandler power, flexibility and quality. You can pay more than \$1785 but you cannot get light weight and Chandler economy of upkeep.

The Chandler Six is probably the lightest car of its size and power ever built—yet just as strong and sturdy as a car can be. No other five-passenger car at any price offers so many high-class features in design and construction nor such complete and high-grade equipment. Points which are featured in the advertising of other cars at all sorts of prices are mere details of Chandler construction and equipment.

The builders of the Chandler have been building world-famous sixes for many years. Thus in the Chandler car you pay no extra price for costly errors and expensive experiments, but you secure all the unquestioned advantages of the six, with all the economy of the most economical fours—you get a motor that is unequalled in any car at any price and which is without vibration at any running speed—built in our own factory—and cannot be found in any other car.

The car itself is big, sturdy, luxurious and graceful. It runs from 3 to 55 miles per hour without shifting a gear and is one of the best hill climbers ever built. It rides comfortably and safely over bad roads because of proper weight distribution and spring suspensions. Yet because of its light weight and remarkably efficient motor it is daily averaging over 16 miles on one gallon of gasoline and you will get hundreds of extra miles out of every set of tires.

IMPORTANT Compare the Chandler Car point by point with all others as regards the following: What Drive and Control? The Chandler has Left Side Drive and Center Control. What Lighting and Starting? Westinghouse Separate Systems of Electric Lighting and Starting in the Chandler. What Wheel-Base? The Chandler has 120 inches.

Has it Silent Chain or Spur Gears? The Chandler has imported Coventry Chains. Has it Quick Adjustable Storm Curtains? The Chandler has genuine Jiffy Curtains. Has it the best make of Demountable Rims? The Chandler has Firestone Demountable Rims. Is the Motor and Entire Power Plant Mud-Proof (without ugly splash pans beneath)? Is the Valve Mechanism enclosed? Are Entire Oiling Mechanism and Oil Pipes Enclosed in Motor? You get all these advantages in the Chandler. Is the Clutch Multiple Disc or Cone? The Chandler is Multiple Disc—Discs of Raybestos and Steel.

How about the Bearings in the Transmission and Rear Axle? The Chandler has F. & S. Imported Annular Ball Bearings—not roller bearings. What make Carburetor? Stromberg in the Chandler. Magneto? Bosch. What Cooler? Mayo Genuine Mercedes type Honeycomb Radiator on Chandler. What Electric Lighting System? Chandler has the Westinghouse. What Speedometer? We use the Jones. Is the Gasoline Tank in front or in the rear out of danger? On the Chandler it is in the rear. Has the Gasoline Tank ample capacity—say 20 gallons? It has on the Chandler. And about Road Clearance? The Chandler has 10½ inches. Do you get an 8-day Clock, Solar Lamps, and all other accessories that make for comfort and service? You do with the Chandler.

Is the car simple to operate and keep in good running order and is everything easily get-at-able? This is true of the Chandler.

Complete Proof Sheet Sent Free

All the above—and other details which should determine your choice of an automobile—are covered by our large complete Proof Sheet, which we will gladly mail to you on request. If you want to buy wisely instead of blindly don't buy without writing for a copy and having it filled in and proved up.

The Men Who Know

F. C. CHANDLER, former vice-president, general manager and director, Lozier Motor Co.

C. A. EMISE, former sales manager and director, Lozier Motor Co.

W. S. M. MEAD, former foreign sales manager and director, Lozier Motor Co.

S. REGAR, former treasurer and director, Lozier Motor Co.

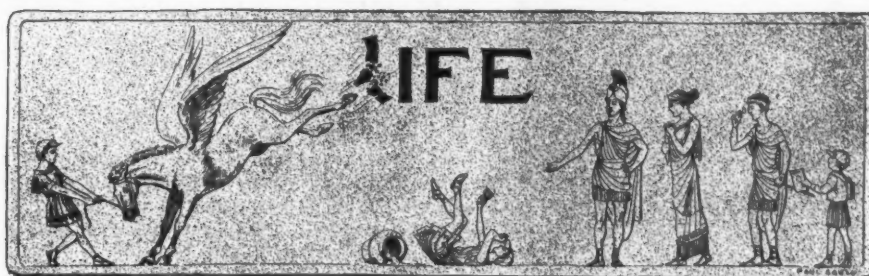
J. V. WHITEBECK, former engineer, Lozier Motor Co.

C. A. CAREY, former purchasing agent, Lozier Motor Co.; assistant purchasing agent, Ford Motor Co.

J. R. HALL, former manager supply, repair and service departments, Lozier Motor Co.

Over \$4,000,000 worth of Chandler Cars already sold to the strongest list of dealers ever associated with a new car. Get in touch with the Chandler dealer in your city and make him prove our claims. Catalogue and name of nearest dealer on request.

THE CHANDLER MOTOR CAR CO., 701-721 E. 131st St., Cleveland



Who Knows?

PROFESSOR LEON WILLIAMS, the celebrated anthropologist, has been recently describing the Piltdown skull, which was discovered about a year ago in a flint gravel bed in Sussex, England. Professor Williams says this skull is quite old. It is reasonably certain to be over two hundred thousand years old; it may be five hundred thousand years old, or even a million and a half. We regret that we have no means of verifying Professor Williams's estimate. We have seen a picture of the skull, and have been interested in comparing it casually with some other skulls we have met, and we must say that it bears up very well. We believe that the owner of it, whose name we understand is unknown, is all right; or perhaps we should say that we know nothing against him, except possibly that he was a native of Sussex. We understand, however, that some good men come from there, and we are willing to give him the benefit of the doubt.

What we wish particularly to point out is, not anything with regard to the character of the owner of the skull, but merely that each one of us should remember that the same opportunity may come to us. There is always the possibility that two or three hundred thousand years later we may be discovered by some ambitious scientist, and serve to illustrate a theory of the universe which will be a great help to everyone concerned. Certainly this thought gives us all something to look forward to. Any one of us, if he takes the precaution to be buried in a sandstone strata, may some day wake up to find himself famous as the missing link between two geological eras.

T. L. M.



IF OUR PARENTS WERE TO PUNISH US GROWN-UPS WHEN WE ARE NAUGHTY.

"I'VE TOLD YOU A DOZEN TIMES NOT TO GOSSIP ABOUT YOUR NEIGHBORS!"



A Modern Love Affair

SCENE: Deserted nursery. (The Wooden Soldier edges over to the Rag Doll.)

WOODEN SOLDIER: I love you!
RAG DOLL: Sh! You mustn't.

W. S.: You amaze me! You astonish me! You paralyze me! Haven't wooden soldiers been making love to rag dolls ever since—

R. D.: Wait!

W. S.: I know what you are going to say—what they all say—that such a fine fellow as I, with my bright new uniform should not be making love to a poor little rag doll like you! As if this mattered. As if my great heart did not go out to you. Isn't it my turn to tell you that I love you alone? I—

R. D. (impatiently): I don't believe anything of the sort. Here's the point,

my dear fellow. How do I know that you are O. K.?

W. S.: What's that?

R. D.: I mean eugenically O. K. You must be investigated first or get a certificate.

W. S.: Investigated? Certificate? You must be mad! Haven't wooden soldiers always been humbly accepted by rag dolls? It is about time for you to fall on my shoulder and weep for joy. This is the customary thing to do. Come to my arms, darling! I don't care whether your face is washed or not, or how frayed you are at the edges.

R. D.: Never!

W. S.: You refuse?

R. D.: Until you can produce a certificate from your maker stating that you are a fit person to marry. How

do I know whether you are real wood or not? You may be cheap cardboard. All is not pine that glistens with paint.

W. S. (proudly): You forget that I was made in Germany.

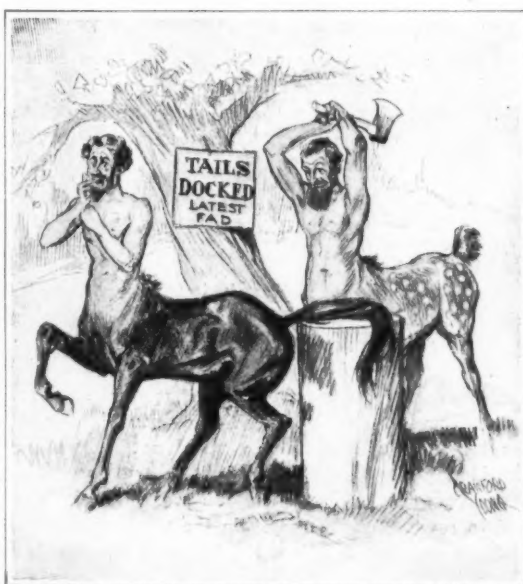
R. D. (calmly): Then go back to Germany and get your certificate. No unpasteurized wooden soldier for me.

W. S. (jumping into the open fire): Farewell. No wonder Americans leave home.

What the Late Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace Thought of it

"VACCINATION is not a mere fallacy, not a mere medical error; it is worse than a drivelling superstition—it is a crime."

The new Dragon-Tango
in
— Siegfried —



Centaur Dandy: CONFOUND THESE FADS OF FASHION!

Down With the Classics!

THE National Council of Teachers of English, which recently met in Chicago (Illinois), has barred the Classics, and in their place has introduced a curriculum of modern authors, consisting of Jack London, Richard Harding Davis and Booth Tarkington, with a slight concession to de Maupassant and a rather steady diet of Kipling.

The National Council of Teachers of English expresses the conviction that the Classics are not of much value for educational purposes.

We have long suspected this to be true. The Classics have peculiarities which cannot be tolerated in any modern system of education. In the first place, they are simple. Anyone of ordinary intelligence can grasp them. Second, they contain everything that it is worth while knowing, presented in such a way that there is no repetition. If people should get into the habit of reading them, our modern authors would not be able to go about in limousines and have town and country houses.

We cannot, therefore, but admire the spirit which actuates the National Council of Teachers of English of Chicago when it agrees to stand by the living in preference to the dead. This is true patriotism expressed in terms of dollars and cents.



Fresh One: CARRY YER CADDY, MISTER?

Boston and Its Newspapers



WHO can solve the mystery why Boston is not able to produce and support a suitable morning paper?

The *Transcript* is a suitable evening paper for Boston, but it has no fellow among the morning dailies. The popular morning paper nowadays is the *Post*, with a circulation of about 425,000. It is the kind of paper you want to spray before you read it. It is not pretty, but it seems to be pretty enough for Boston. No New York morning paper falls so far short of beauty as the Boston *Post* does. The *Globe* is called "the best sporting paper in the United States." It is credited with about one-third of the circulation of the *Post*, and is very little handsomer. Both of them are muddles of pictures, advertisements and news, without order or comeliness. The new *Herald* is better looking but is still an experiment because a newspaper does not become a real newspaper until it has a considerable number of habitual readers. Mr. Hearst conducts a morning paper in Boston; Mr. Munsey bought one and tried to give Boston what it ought to have, but he became discouraged and sold out to some Bull-Moose politicians. The Christian Scientists have a morning paper. The *Advertiser* is still alive, and sometimes one sees it quoted.

One would think that Boston would produce a morning

paper like the Springfield *Republican*, intelligent, orderly, handsome; a paper firmly established, with traditions, independence, influence and a record: a fountain of culture and a means of public education. There is no such morning paper in Boston.

Why not? Why has the attempt to give Boston such a paper failed so often that Boston has come to be known as the grave-yard of editors? Here is a large, intelligent constituency, fed by second-rate morning papers very unhandsome in appearance and of no particular distinction of any kind.

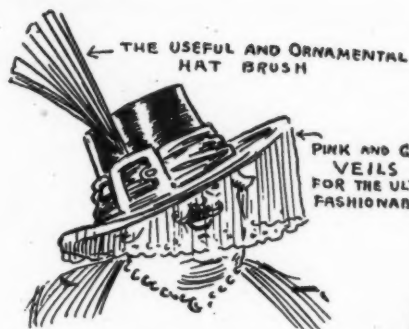
The reason probably is that in a field so large as the Boston field an enterprising one-cent morning paper can kill off everything that sells for more than one cent. Boston pays three cents for the *Transcript* and doubtless supports it handsomely. No doubt all the well-to-do and fastidious people in and around Boston take it. There are enough of them to support a three-cent afternoon paper. Apparently they get all the newspaper respectability that they want in the *Transcript*. Instead of supporting a three-cent morning paper they prefer to wallow in the *Post* which prints all the unfeeling items that the *Transcript* omits, and read the sporting news in the *Globe*.

The reason why Boston has not a two-cent paper like the *Sun* is, probably, because a Boston *Sun* could not live in competition with the one-cent papers.

The reason why it has not a one-cent paper as decent and handsome as the *Times* is, probably, partly that the advertisers of the city could not support it, and partly because there are not enough people in Boston whose taste is better satisfied by such a paper as the *Times* than by a Boston *Post*. The ruck of Boston newspaper-readers don't care for style. They seem willing to take whatever is shoveled out to them in sufficient quantity.

The market for refinement and decency in newspapers is limited. Printing the news is imperfectly consistent with politeness. The whole newspaper employment is imperfectly consistent with respectability. No man whose peace of mind depended on respectability ever made a big, successful newspaper. How has it been here in New York? Bennett made the *Herald*. He shocked his contemporaries. Dana made the *Sun*. He put in it whatever he thought belonged in it. Some families excluded it. Pulitzer made the *World*; Hearst made the Hearst publications, except the *Evening Journal* which Brisbane made. A man who should give Boston a great morning paper would soon have to come to New York to find congenial companions. The high-class Boston people would not long associate with him. They would suspect that he was not a gentleman. Very likely they would be right, for it is very hard to see a gentleman's job in the creation of successful big newspapers. It is a big job, very big; but hardly nice.

E. S. M.



← THE USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL HAT BRUSH

PINK AND GREEN VEILS FOR THE ULTRA FASHIONABLE

A STUNNING NECKLACE OF ELKS TEETH

FRATERNITY PINS WILL BE WORN AS EAR-RINGS

THE TANGO TILE IS VERY RAKISH

THE COCKATOO CURL FOR COLLEGE BOYS



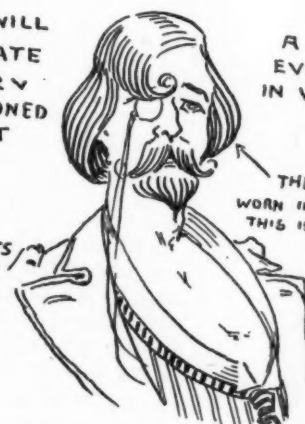
VERY LONG RED GLOVES THE PARISIAN NOVELTY

FURS WILL ELIMINATE THE VERY OLD FASHIONED OVERCOAT

← FUR TOP BOOTS OF PIG-SKIN FOR THE AVENUE



FOR AFTERNOON THE LAMP SHADE FRUCK AND GRAY SILK TIGHTS ARE VERY SWELL.



A VERY CHIC EVENING SUIT IN WHITE CHIFFON.

THE HAIR WILL BE WORN IN VARIOUS STYLES. THIS IS VERY ENGLISH.



A.B. WALKER

THE VERY LATEST IS THE LOW CUT SHIRT

MEN'S FASHIONS FOR 1914

A Desirable Modern Improvement

THE practice recently inaugurated by a wealthy woman of New York and Newport of employing a police dog to protect her, promises to become somewhat general. Following this example, several other society people are placing similar orders for dogs.

We hesitate even to intimate that any society leader has the right to be protected if he or she wants to be, but would it not be only justice if we might adopt some method by which we could be protected from society leaders? At the present time we are compelled every day to read about them in the papers. Their most trivial actions are epically treated, and their scandals are envied by the younger people of the middle class. Fashion papers reek with their photographs, side by side with displays of fashionable gowns. If enough police dogs could be employed to segregate them from the reporters who write them up it might be really worth while.

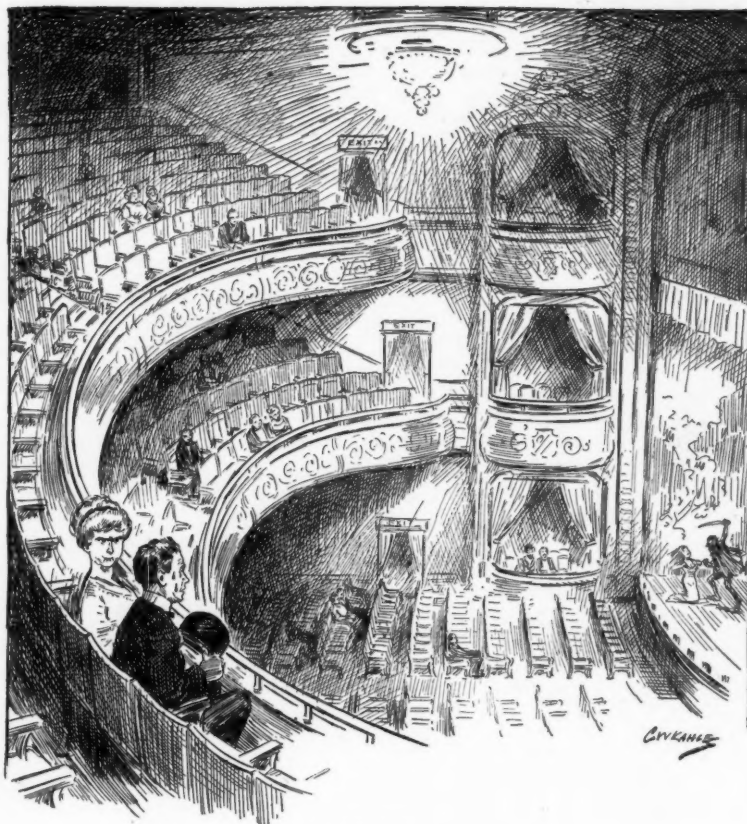
Might Answer

CUSTOMER: Have you a book called "The Streets of New York"?

BOOK CLERK: Well, madam, I have Zangwill's "Ghetto".



"YOU'D BETTER SIT UP FOR ME, FREDERICK. I'VE LOST MY LATCH KEY."



EXPOSED

THE ECONOMICAL YOUNG MAN WHO TOLD HIS GIRL HE HAD TO TAKE GALLERY SEATS BECAUSE ALL THE REST OF THE HOUSE WAS SOLD OUT

Shakespeare and Us

BRANDER MATTHEWS has written an excellent book on Shakespeare ("Shakespeare As a Playright"), but it is a matter of regret that he should have emphasized the fact that Shakespeare attempted nothing original.

Shakespeare not only borrowed his plots, but imitated his predecessors and put his main strength upon the quality of his text rather than upon the hope of producing anything new or bizarre.

It is unfortunate that Mr. Matthews should have called renewed attention to this fact, because in a nation which exists as we do, merely for the purpose of reading the original thoughts of our great writers, it strikes us with a new note of alarm that a man who has been so widely read as Shakespeare should have taken humbler methods to produce his work.

If he were alive to-day we fear that his work would go begging. Producing by hard work and painstaking rewriting, he would have had to come in contact with so many of our writers who produce ever-increasing masterpieces over night, and something original almost every hour of the day.

LIFE COLUMN
4166 FEET



"NO, THANK YOU, OFFICER. NOW THAT I AM HERE I'LL JUST REST A FEW MOMENTS, IF I'M NOT IN THE WAY."

Our Unalphabetical Dictionary

SYNDICALISM—A scheme to reduce the poor to the level of the rich.

Eugenics—A system of removing matrimony from the altar to the drug store.

Graft—See New York.

Feminism—A sexless problem.

Food—A modern substitute for nourishment.

England—A small island where a man named Bernard Shaw lives.

Forcible Feeding—A process indulged in by the average New Yorker when he takes some girl to a restaurant.

Sex Problem—Finding your wife in a department store.

Fact—Something you quote which you know the other man cannot disprove.

Home—A temporary shelter between tours.

Your best friend—The man of whom you never ask a favor.

Life—A combination in restraint of happiness.

Income tax—A government rake-off from the ones who win.

Hope—A substitute for hard work.

Providence—An unreliable unknown.

Eve—The inventor of perpetual emotion.

Adam—The first white slave.

Uplift—The price of meat.



These buildings placed one on top of the other reach up in the air 3,030 feet, or only about three-fourths the height of the Christmas Numbers of LIFE, in the column to the right.

This column represents the height of the Christmas (1913) issue of LIFE, if placed flat one on top of the other. Each number of this Christmas issue is one-fifth of an inch thick, and there were 246,000 of them.

Life and Its Copyrights

IN spite of LIFE's emphatic and repeated warnings to publishers, to daily newspaper publishers and editors in particular, that its carefully copyrighted pictures must not be used except with permission first obtained, infringements occur with unpleasant regularity.

Those warnings have been emphasized by court proceedings resulting in heavy pecuniary penalties for the offenders and in other cases by cash payments made rather than go to trial.

LIFE has repeatedly said that it does not wish to get money in this way, but it knows of no other means by which to bring home to infringers, intentional and other, the fact that they must be cautious when they use pictures and other material for which they do not pay.

The principal cause of these infringements is the tremendous pressure brought to bear on editors and other subordinates by the proprietors of daily and Sunday newspapers to fill their big supplements with illustrations. The instructions seem to be "Get pictures, honestly if you can, but get them."

Not only for its own interests, but in behalf of artists and writers generally, LIFE claims that the big, rich newspapers should pay for the material with which they pad their columns. If the increased cost should lead to a reduction in the size of the newspapers, it would not be an unmitigated misfortune; but that is not the point.

What LIFE wishes to convey is that hereafter it will

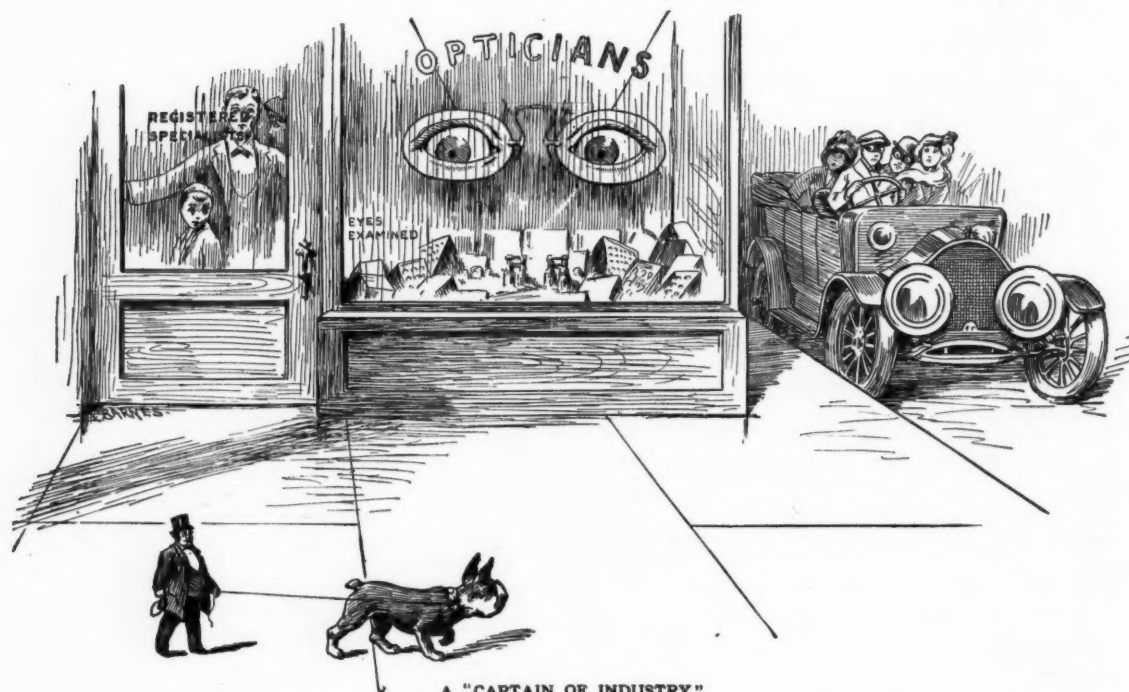
accept no excuses or explanation in cases of infringement.

The customary excuse on the part of some of the most prominent publications has been that there was no intention to infringe. The weakest, and not an exceptional excuse, has been that it was the act of a careless editor who would lose his job if LIFE enforced its rights. In these cases it has seemed to us that the employee was simply following the tacit instructions of his employer, and that it might be perhaps to his advantage if he found work in higher principled surroundings.

LIFE takes much care and goes to considerable expense in securing the copyrights which insure its originality and enable it properly to recompense its artists and writers. It is, therefore, compelled, not by any mean spirit of trying to mulct the unwary, but for self-preservation, to insist by every means in its power on complete respect for its property rights.

There is no publishing office that has not had repeated special notice of LIFE's position in this matter in addition to the legal notice which appears in its every issue.

In the circumstances LIFE feels that it has done considerably more than its fair duty in the way of warning and does not propose to accept any excuses of ignorance or inadvertence as a bar to the very definite penalties laid down in the laws of the United States and other countries where LIFE enjoys copyright protection.



A "CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY"

HOW SOME OF 'EM MUST FEEL WHEN THEY REMEMBER HOW THEY GOT IT

Letters of a Japanese School-boy

The Return of Mona Lisa

To Editor "Life Picture Paper" who can be comical without robbing art galleries,

DEAR SIR:—

I wish you would listen this Senatorial Debate which I made between me & Cousin Nogi of recently.

"Hon. Moan Eliza have been returned back home and foreign gentleman what tooked her are now arrested in jail." This words was spoke by my Cousin Nogi, speaking by newspaper.

"What did that foreign gentleman tooked her for?" I require with liquorless expression peculiar to Cong Hobson.

"He tooked her for a moving picture, I suppose, since she have been restlessly travelling so much," snuggest Nogi. "He also tooked her for that 2,000,000\$ she was worth. Such rich ladies is always resistless to foreign gentlemen."

"Yet why should he be jailed for that?" I holla. "Continual foreign gentlemen is taking American ladies worth 2,000,000\$, yet they are seldom chased by police dogs."

"Ah well," resist Nogi, "French families is more stingy about their daughters than Americans. Also this Moan Eliza is not a lady."

"Not is?" I require shockly. "Yet this should not be unfortunate. After such delicious advertisement from news she can now waltz in vaudeville and make 2,000,000\$ more yet. Have she considerable beauty on her face?"

"Many persons says different," report Nogi. "Because of her sweet expression of comical smiles she has been called La Josherina. Like Hon. Wm H. Taft she continue to smile in spite of everything. Considerable artists says her complexion looks more lovely every 20 years. Yet others complain how she needs fresh coat of paint in places where her enamel peeled off in 1863."

"This would seldom discourage Lillian Russell," I rake off with Broadway expression. "It are never too late to learn something. She could probably take a few lessons in cold creamery and come out looking so recent that several editors would offer her enlarged checks for write 'How I

Slapped Old Age in the Face by Moan Eliza, Famous Italian Divorcee.' Nogi, how long you sippose this young lady have preserved her complexion?"

"About 400 years," he dictate clamly.

"Why cannot you be more truthful when you lie to me?" I snagger peevly. "No lady would dare to continue so long, not even in Paris."

"Did I not explan how she were not a lady?" holla Nogi.

"Well, what could it, if not?" I ask to know.

"She are entirely paint," snagger him. "She are an oiled portrait painted by Leonard O. Devinski, old fashioned genius."

"O shux!" I elocute. "Why should Italian gentleman wish for run away with an Art when there are so many Actresses to capture?"

"Gentleman what done that burglary were one Italian Raffles name of Borneo Pellagra," Nogi expose. "One day when owing 6½ weeks for Paris boarding house and feeling discouraged about finding job of burglary, he wander into Louvre Gallery (Paris) thinking how he should like to do something for Italy. His stomach were entirely vacuum from absentee breakfast and all his knuckles contained sorrow. So when he arrive to oiled portrait marked La Josherina he notice how she smile. As soonly as that hungerstruck Italian seen that grinical expression he feel like Mrs. Pankhurst looking at Eddie Foy. Enrage filled his dyspepsia. 'The Janitor are now in other room dusting Venus de Milo,' he say so. 'Now are pretty good time for me to do act of patriotism. I shall remove off this famus comic picture and sell her to John Wanamaker for 2,000,000\$, thusly revenging Italy for what Napoleon Bonaparte burglarized.' So he tuck Miss Eliza under his kimono and walk offward whistling 'Robt. E. Lee Polka' so the cuspodeon of the Louvre would think he was American, therefore too honest to steal. So you see this Italian gentleman eloped with Miss Eliza for top-high motives. He did not wish obtain money, but merely to make Hon. Napoleon feel shame."

"Patriots what do such deeds are



"This would seldom discourage Lillian Russell"



"When he arrive to oiled portrait marked La Jasherina
he notice how she smile"

Political Futurists," I suggest. "Are stealing portraits out of France nice way of rebuking Napoleon?"

"It are considered very fashionable Anarchy," relapse my Cousin Nogi.

"Ah then!" I derange. "I can now think up entirely neat way to get back money I never had. I shall become Patriot! With immediate quickness I shall go to Metropolitan Museum, N. Y., and remove out Portrait of a Dutchman by J. W. Rembrandt. This I shall tuck under kimono. Nextly I shall hire moving van and elope to N. Y. Clearing House where I shall slyly snatch out all iron safes containing mortgages on Manhattan Island and Panama Canal. With gladdy cry, 'For God, for Country, for Myself!'

I shall drive to some other pawn-brokerage and sell it."

"Why you commit those disgustly crimes?" narrate Nogi for frights.

"To get revenge on Pierpont Morgan for what he stole from America," I negotiate while Cousin Nogi make Supreme Court eyes at me as if he could only consider such an act merely scandalism and entirely without feet.

Hoping you are the same,

Yours truly,

HASHIMURA TOGO.
(Per Wallace Irwin.)

PASSENGER: Do I have to change cars in Chicago?

EXCESSIVELY POLITE CONDUCTOR: Not necessarily, madam. You can go back to New York if you want to.

The New Version

A WAS an Administration,
Bryan Bolstered it,
Clark Cheered it,
Daniels Dosed it,
Edmonds Endured it,
Fairbanks Frowned at it,
Garrison Guarded it,
Huerta Hated it,
Innes Illuminated it,
James Joked it,
Kern Kow-towed to it,
Lane Labored with it,
Marshall Manoeuvred it,
Newlands Nevadaed it,
Owens Orated over it,
Penrose Pushed it,
Quezon Qualified for it,
Roosevelt Rejected it,
Sayre Succumbed to it,
Taft Touched it,
Underwood Undertook to head it,
Vardaman Ventured into it,
Wilson Watched over it,
X, Y and Z did the same.

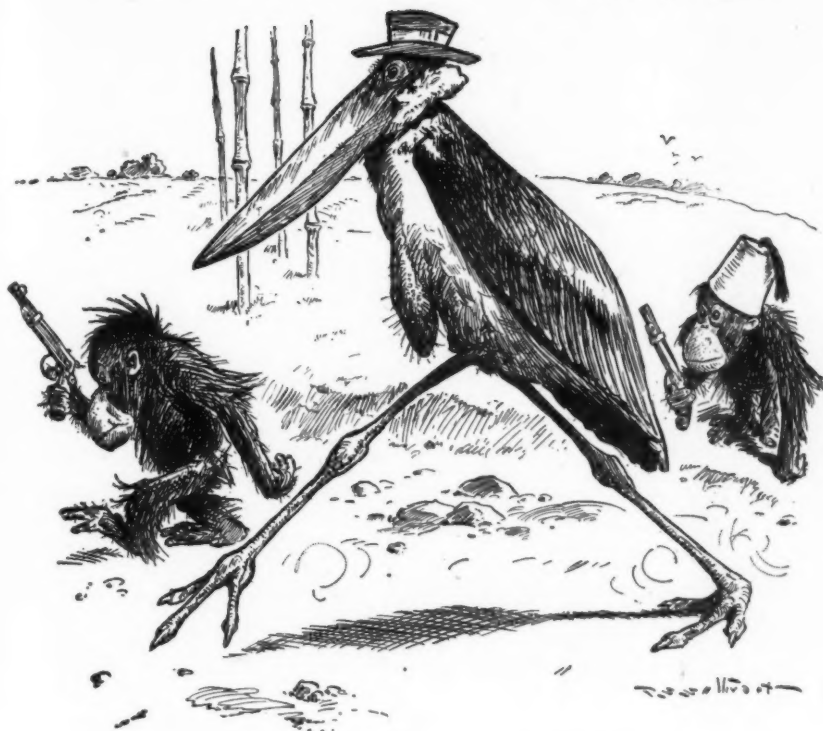
Harvey Peake.

BAKER: How do you know he is
a Harvard man?

BARKER: I heard him talking about
Yale.



JUST AT PRESENT
A SEAT ON THE STOCK EXCHANGE



THE DISTANCE AGREED UPON BEING TWENTY PACES, MR. STORK IS CHOSEN TO MEASURE IT

Life

IT was dawn. The sun was peeping over the eastern hills. The Good Resolution jumped out of bed and looked at himself in the glass.

"I am certainly feeling fit," he said.

Then he got out the dumb-bells and began to exercise, and after a bath and rub-down he walked out briskly.

He had not gone far before he was met by a cigar.

"Good morning," said the cigar. "I never saw you looking better. May I join you?"

"No, thank you," said the Good Resolution, "I am traveling on my own resources to-day."

He walked on a little farther and was met by a kiss.

"Ah! Good morning, friend," said the kiss. "You look lonesome."

"Not a bit," said the Good Resolution. "I beg to inform you that I have resources of my own."

"But, my dear boy," said the kiss, "just one—"

"No, thank you," said the Good Resolution, and passed on.

He had not gone very far before he was met by a bottle of whiskey.

"By Jove!" said the bottle of whiskey, "isn't it great that we should meet here? I have the greatest story to tell you. You look to me as if you needed something to keep your spirits up anyway."

"That's where you are mistaken," said the Good Resolution. "I am traveling, I beg to inform you, on my own resources."

The Good Resolution passed rapidly on, but he had not gone much further before he was accosted by a group of late hours. They began to dance around him.

"My dear friend," said the late hours, "isn't it great that we should meet you just here? So unusual, too, when the sun is shining. But, then, we must prepare for the future."

One of them attempted to take him by the arm. The Good Resolution brushed him off haughtily.

"I want you late hours to understand," he said, "that I am traveling on my own resources. Gentlemen, I bid you good morning."

It was dark. The Good Resolution attempted to sit up, and leaned feebly upon his elbow, but the effort was too much for him.

"What's the matter?" he said weakly. "Isn't there anyone here to tell me before I go out?"

The bottle of whiskey leaned over him:

"My friend," said the bottle of whiskey, "you did not treat us right. You were too haughty and supercilious in your bearing. One by one you have turned us down. That is why we combined against you and sand-bagged you."

"Oh, then I am dying?"

The Good Resolution managed to turn over where he could look at the calendar on the opposite wall.

"What is the date?" he said.

"The sixth of January."

The Good Resolution smiled feebly as the bottle of whiskey, the cigar, the kiss and the late hours gathered around his bed.

"Boys," he said, "let me go. I am twenty-four hours overdue already."



On the Left: WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY TAKING A FLAT THAT HASN'T A CLOSET BIG ENOUGH FOR THE FAMILY SKELETON?

LIFE A Review



THE CENTENARY OF THE BROTHERS GRIMM.



MEMORIES OF THE PAST.



THE SICK MAN TAKES HIS MEDICINE.



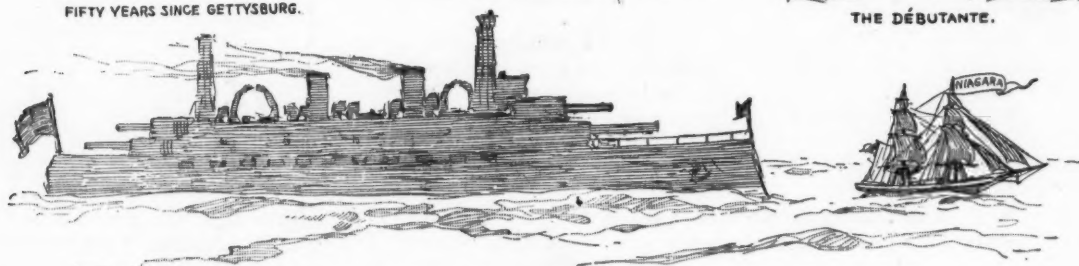
THE COLLECTOR.



FIFTY YEARS SINCE GETTYSBURG.



THE DÉBUTANTE.

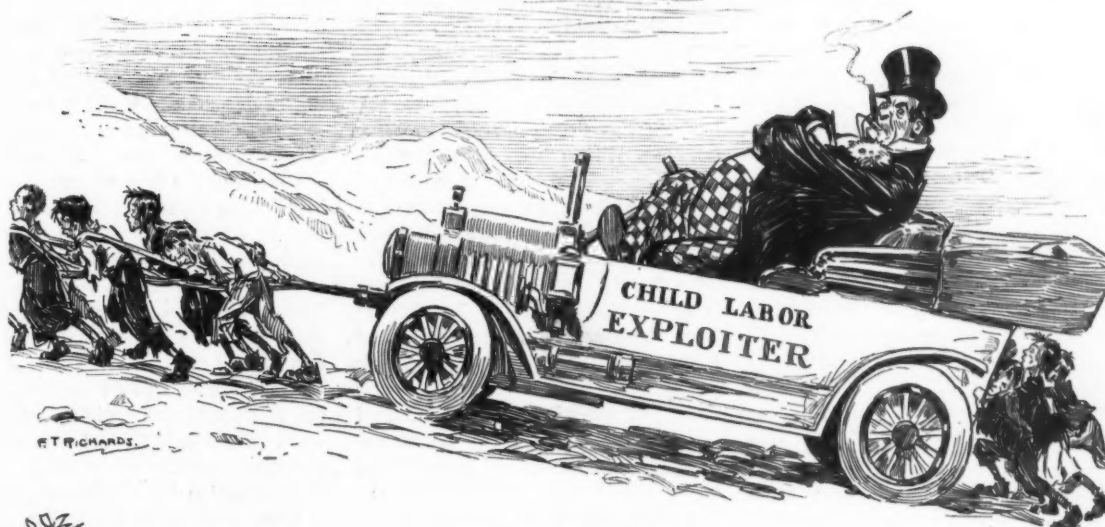


100TH ANNIVERSARY OF PERRY'S VICTORY — MONARCHS OF THE SEA.

of 1913



A VERSATILE PERFORMER.



A LONG REACH

EARNING THEIR LIVING.



MONA LISA FOUND IN ITALY
GREAT JOY



A MERRY CHRISTMAS.



NOTHING DOING



TWO METHODS



JANUARY 8, 1914

*"While there is Life there's Hope"*VOL. 63
No. 1628

J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't.

Published by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.

17 West Thirty-first Street, New York

English Offices, Rolls House, Breams Bldgs., London, E. C.



IT looked a little as though Governor Martin Glynn's Irish had got into his dealings with Mr. Whitman. The Governor has been doing well. We all want him to continue to do well.

He helped mightily to give us the workman's compensation, direct-primary and Massachusetts ballot laws, all rated as good with only such defects as belong to new laws. That was a great service. Other services of importance remain; especially to give honest and economical administration; to protect our new road money from dishonest contractors; to prosecute dishonest persons who have misused our road or canal funds. If the Governor can discharge this last duty without Mr. Whitman's help, so much the better, since Mr. Whitman can easily be kept busy promoting virtue down in this corner of the state.

In this said corner at this writing the leading political topic is Mayor-elect Mitchel's slate, on which, some of the papers assert, Miss Katharine B. Davis is down for the place of Commissioner of Correction. Miss Davis is the superintendent of the State Reformatory for Women at Bedford. She is a suffragist, and if this news about her is true, the suffragists will be delighted. One could wish their satisfactions were always as warrantable, for Miss Davis seems to be a highly qualified person, of full age and experience, whose dealings with the city's penal institutions would be followed with more than usual interest

and perhaps receive (if they deserved it) better than ordinary support. We hope that if the appointment goes to her, she will do her best to put our poor jails and penal islands, much condemned of late, into presentable condition, so that her fellow suffragists may have a little the less reason to raise the cry that the man-ruled earth is too vile for them to live in. If Miss Davis can make the Tombs and Blackwell's Island look comfortable and suitable to Mrs. Blatch, Mrs. Belmont and Ex-Miss Milholland, we of the Votes for Men party will be especially grateful, since if any of those ladies turned militant and tested the hospitality of those sanctuaries, it would be particularly mortifying to us to have them complain of bad house-keeping.



LIFE would be dull without the suffragists. None of the other politicians are so amusing as they are. Consider the Currency Bill, what a hard, dry, dull, tiresome job it was to get it through. Was there a smile in it anywhere? Hardly one. But the suffragists are perennial purveyors of joy and giggles. Their present argument hereabouts is that the dreadful condition of society proves that the man-vote has lost its efficacy, and that there must be Votes for Women to save the race. Accordingly everything

that goes to show moral corruption is acceptable suffragist fuel. If people can be induced to believe that every third man carries poisoned needles, that about half the existing males are unspeakably diseased, and that four-fifths of them have no moral sense, the times will seem, of course, by so much the riper for innovations.

It was, presumably, this sense of the political importance of showing a black picture that lately lined up Mrs. Belmont, Ex-Miss Milholland and other leaders as advocates and defenders of the "bad-house movies," with which it was proposed to flood the town, and which did a large and enthusiastic business until suppressed by court proceedings and the police.

The natural effect of this political exploitation of what is infamous may very well be to cast a measure of discredit on all reformatory projects in which suffragists, as such, engage. Women have reason and a right to be profoundly concerned about prostitution and all the poisonous evils of the under-world, and to do anything they can to abate them or stir up others to do it. But efforts for reformation are one thing and the exploitation of social corruption for a political purpose is quite another, and the two don't mix as well as they might. Certain phases of the social evil hereabouts, and indeed the whole business of prostitution, are now being fought with more sustained energy and more intelligence and power and greater results in the conviction of male offenders and detachment of women from the business, than ever before. The fight is a good fight on its own merits, and ought not to figure as the tail to any suffrage kite.



MRS. ELLA FLAGG YOUNG it seems is back in her place as Superintendent of Schools in Chicago. It was accomplished in this way. When Mayor Harrison appointed certain men members of the Board of Education in



EL TOREADOR PACIFICO

"SEÑORAS—SEÑORITAS—BEHOLD! HAVE PATIENCE. WE SHALL SUBJUGATE THIS INSANE BULL WITHOUT A SWORD."

Chicago he required them to place their resignations in his hands before they took office. When the opposition of some of these men led Mrs. Young to resign, the Board elected Mr. Shoop her successor. That was unpopular. There was a wild cry, and forthwith the Mayor got the resignations of Mrs. Young's opponents out of his safe, and accepted them, and Mr. Shoop resigned or was thrown out, and Mrs. Young was put back. Of course to outside critics, this method of operating an educational machine with a reversible Board, seems unsuitable, but in Chicago some things still have to be done by local methods.

That Chicago is to be congratulated on Mrs. Young's return to office in this checkered fashion is possible, but we doubt if Mrs. Young is to be

congratulated. Senator Root the other day disclosed to the Senate that his great age was a sufficient reason why he should not run for President in 1916. But Mrs. Young is one month older than Senator Root. At least it should not be expected of her to conduct a militant administration. Since Mr. Harrison's reversible Board have re-elected her, they should recognize their obligation to be good while she retains her office.



MR. TAFT'S recent reminiscent remarks on the acquisition of Panama, and President Wilson's re-

cent observations on the Carabao dinner are interesting for the example they afford of the contrasted gifts of these eminent gentlemen. Mr. Taft has a gift for easing matters along and Mr. Wilson a gift for defining standards.

The President's reprimand of the Carabao officers seemed more severe than the published account of the proceedings at their dinner seemed to warrant. But at least it was tonic. It may be that the real trouble about that dinner was its undercurrent. Jokes about an administration that the jokers approve have a different taste from jokes on one that the jokers dislike. We have heard that the administration's method with Mexico is extremely disapproved in Washington. We have read in the papers that Mr. Daniels is less acceptable than gentlemen in his position usually are to the flock of which he is the present shepherd. Neither of these positions is incomprehensible, though the first, in our judgment, is mistaken, and the second is all in the day's work and a thing to be borne.

President Wilson rebuked the Carabao officers because they tolerated a program that "violated some of the most dignified and sacred traditions of the service". What are we to think, he asked, of officers who bring their official superiors into ridicule and the policies of the government they are sworn to serve into contempt? Certainly they ought not to slur the policies of the government, but if dignified traditions of service are to count for anything with this administration, what, oh what, in the Lord's good time, will President Wilson say to our benevolent and cheerful friend William Bryan about the way he has dealt with the dignified traditions of his service! Stand from under, William; stand from under! When rebuke comes, if it ever does come, it will fall on you like a brick house.

And since it is wrong to bring one's official superior into ridicule, is it all right for one's official superior to get into it on his own hook?

This is a fine administration, and, so far, for our part, we are very proud of it, but sacred and dignified tradition is not its long suit.





The New Year's Ball



The Feast That Follows Famine



IT would be a very pernicketty playgoer who could not find something to please his fancy in the crowd of plays produced in Christmas week. Even the lover of "the palmy days", who thinks the stage to-day has gone completely to smash, could, with "The Henrietta", hark himself back to the times when Wall Street was really Wall Street, and the pulse of all

New York beat in unison with its ups and downs, and its jolly brokers set the standard for the gay world in clothes, diet, drinks, plays and pranks.

"The New Henrietta", as the revision by Messrs. Winchell Smith and Victor Mapes is called, does not vary materially from the old one. To indicate its modernity the telephone is used more freely, and the automobile is not only alluded to frequently, but the honk of a horn is heard through an open window. The main changes are in the cast, Mr. William H. Crane being the only survivor, and an admirably preserved one, of the old crowd. Interest centres in the replacing of the late Stuart Robson by Mr. Douglas Fairbanks in the rôle of Bertie. The present exponent entirely re-creates the part, and this Bertie is a very different "silly ass", but equally effective and equally amusing. Amelia Bingham sports the glad raiment of the gay widow, but alas! we sadly miss that thrilling bump when she suddenly sits down on the stage instead of falling into the arms of her elderly admirer as she expected.

"The Henrietta" of to-day, with its unmistakable appeal to the risibilities of a new generation in changed conditions, is high testimony to the abilities of the late Bronson Howard as a skilled dramatist.



IT is an open question which of the two women, the Tante of Ethel Barrymore or the Gabrielle Jannelot of Frances Starr, one would prefer not to live with as a life companion. In strong contrast to the days when authors sought to endow their heroines with every charm and virtue, we have in these two instances creations apparently meant to repel rather than attract. Mr. Belasco went to a French dramatist, Mr. Henri Bernstein, and into French life to secure this particular type of feminine trouble-maker. This was unnecessary effort, as her prototype is far from uncommon in this country, and there are several native dramatists who could put her into a more effective play than "The Secret". Mr. Belasco has expended his usual attention to detail on the production. Miss Starr is successful in making the jealous and catty heroine unattractive, but the combination of play, acting and setting is not one to appeal to admiration or enjoyment.

SIMULTANEOUSLY plunging into a more serious field of endeavor, Miss Billie Burke as an actress and Mr. W. Somerset Maugham, both hitherto content with froth and foam, have made a real impression with "The Land of Promise". There is no charge of plagiarism or even unconscious imitation against the author, but this latest play in its actual presentation brought to every experienced playgoer who saw it irresistible suggestion of three familiar predecessors, "The Taming of the Shrew", "The Great Divide" and "The Lady of Lyons".

The main scenes of "The Land of Promise" are laid in the Canadian Northwest. Mr. Maugham seems to have imbibed the spirit of that territory of intense cold and great crops, and found in it even poetic inspiration. To plant the ethereal Miss Burke among its asperities, material and human, and make her win out against the forces of man and nature was quite a large order, but Mr. Maugham seems to have accomplished what seemed the impossible. At all events, "The Land of Promise" is novel in story and setting, it is well acted throughout, and there is no question that it holds thoroughly the attention of its audiences.



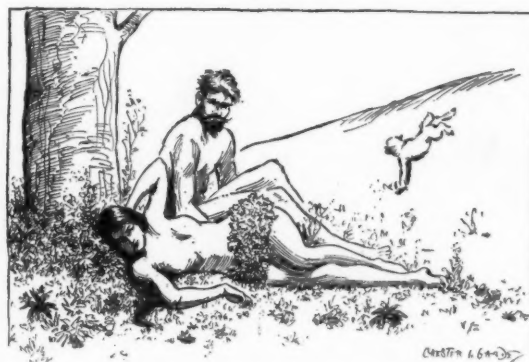
A YOUNG woman who thinks for herself a ready-made family of seven children is the heroine of the play for which Eleanor Gates has chosen Jean Ingelow's title, "We are Seven". This feat on the part of the heroine is one result of her amateur indulgence in the fashionable sports of sociological and sexological study and investigation. It leads to other complications, notably the original notion of having a number of the characters pretend deafness and dumbness. The farce is full of laughs, is well acted with Mr. William Raymond, Bessie

Barriscale and Jane Peyton in effective juvenile rôles and it also brings to Broadway notice those admirable artists of the older school, Effie Ellsler and Russ Whytal.

"We are Seven" is original, extremely laughable and well done.



AT closely neighboring theatres we have had Mimi Aguglia writhing in Oscar Wilde's "Salome" and Mr. Holbrook Blinn demonstrating the childish charm of "Ib and



"PROMISE ME, ADAM, IF I SHOULD DIE YOU WILL NEVER MARRY AGAIN"

Little Christina", Mr. Basil Hood's dramatic version of the Hans Christian Andersen tale. It would seem that the ardent Mimi, with her graphic contortions over the severed head of John the Baptist, might have been better placed amid the frank playlets at the Princess and the pure *Ib* and *Christina* used to raise the curtain on the domestic lesson taught in "The Marriage Game". Except to satisfy the morbid curiosity there seems no good reason for further performances of Wilde's salacious drama in English, Italian or any other language.

"*Ib* and *Little Christina*" has both childlike and mystic charm. The miniature play is ingeniously constructed, and while it is pervaded by the Scandinavian minor note, it holds the interest of even such sophisticated audiences as patronize the very advanced Princess. Mr. Blinn appears in it to good advantage and gives another example of his great versatility as an artist. There is not much of a public in New York for works of this sort and their occasional production reflects credit on those responsible.



MR. BERNARD SHAW'S "The Philanderer" requires more space than is available this week for its review. Mr. Shaw is a man of some words himself and is not to be dismissed in a sentence. *Metcalfe.*



Astor.—"The Seven Keys to Baldpate." Fiction turned into diverting mystery farce. Well presented.

Belasco.—"The Secret," by Henri Bernstein, with Frances Starr. See above.

Booth.—"Prunella." Little drama of poetic fancy, charmingly acted to musical accompaniment.

Casino.—Harry Lauder and vaudeville acts.

Century Opera House.—The leading operas in English at popular prices, with weekly change of bill. Fairly well staged and sung.

Cohan's.—"Potash and Perlmutter." The laughable aspects of Jewish character as brought out in the cloak-and-suit trade in New York.

Comedy.—"The Marriage Game." Diverting and well-played farcical comedy dealing with some of the problems of married life. Preceded by Mimi Aguglia in Italian repertory. See above.

Cort.—"Peg o' My Heart." Shows most agreeably that a clever Irish-American girl, as portrayed by Miss Laurette Taylor, can hold her own even against the terrors of English society.

Criterion.—Mabel and Edith Taliaferro in "Young Wisdom", by Rachel Crothers. Notice later.

Eltinge.—"The Yellow Ticket." Notice later.

Empire.—Maude Adams in "The Legend of Leonora", by J. M. Barrie. Notice later.

Forty-fourth Street.—"The Girl on the Film." Notice later.

Forty-eighth Street.—"To-day." Messrs. Broadhurst and Schomer's drama giving an erroneous view of New York life and depending for its drawing powers on the present craze for seeing things on the stage which shouldn't be shown there.

Fulton.—"The Misleading Lady." Amusing, nonsensical farce with some laughable episodes.

Gaiety.—Elsie Ferguson in "The Strange Woman". A charming artist in a congenial rôle in a fairly amusing comedy drama.

Garrick.—"Eliza Comes to Stay," by H. V. Esmond. Notice later.

Globe.—"The Madcap Duchess." Comic operetta, tastefully mounted and considerably above the average in book and score. In its last week.

Harris.—"Adele." Pleasant comic operetta very agreeably rendered.

Hippodrome.—"America." A spectacular production which, in its stunning and thrilling features, is the best thing this house has yet done.

Hudson.—Mr. William Collier in "A Little Water on the Side". Notice later.

Knickerbocker.—Revival of the celebrated old comedy, "The Henrietta", by Bronson Howard, with Amelia Bingham and Messrs. William H. Crane and Douglas Fairbanks. See above.

Longacre.—"Iole," by Messrs. Robert W. Chambers and Ben Teal. Notice later.

Lyceum.—Miss Billie Burke in "The Land of Promise", by Mr. W. S. Maugham. See above.

Little.—"The Philanderer," by Mr. George Bernard Shaw. See above.

Lyric.—"High Jinks." Musical show made up of the usual concomitants of girls, rag-time and comedians.

Manhattan Opera House.—Forbes-Robertson and his English company in fare-well repertory at popular prices.

Maxine Elliott's.—"We are Seven", by Eleanor Gates, author of "The Poor Little Rich Girl". See above.

Playhouse.—"The Things That Count." Pleasant comedy with a Christmas sentiment and a number of amusing episodes.

Princess.—Collection of unusual and diversified playlets, interesting but not for the immature or over-squeamish.

Shubert.—"A Thousand Years Ago," by Mr. Percy Mackaye. Notice later.

Thirty-ninth Street.—"At Bay." Melodrama of blackmail and other crimes. Well done and sufficiently exciting.

Wallack's.—Mr. Cyril Maude and his London company in comedy-melodrama entitled "Grumpy". Well contrived plot and Mr. Maude's artistic impersonation of its crotchety hero.

Winter Garden.—"The Whirl of the World." Notice later.



"SAY, HIPPO, FIRST THING YOU KNOW SOMEONE'LL FALL IN THERE. YOU OUGHT TO PUT A GRATING OVER THAT OPENING"



CONFIDENTIAL BOOK GUIDE



The Custom of the Country, by Edith Wharton. A somewhat acrid exposition of crass ambitions and social crudities written with full knowledge but without sympathy.

The Dark Flower, by John Galsworthy. Another sex story. But this time written by a man who is neither reformer nor propagandist, but an artist, a poet and somewhat of a seer.

Down Among Men, by Will Levington Comfort. Mr. Comfort has an unexpressed mysticism—like a blind measles—working in his soul. This book is an unsuccessful attempt to bring it to a rash.

Fabre, Poet of Science, by Dr. C. V. Legros. A timely, reliable and informing volume about a much-talked-of figure about whom we've known little.

Funk and Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary of the English Language. An intellectual Automat. You don't even have to ask for what you want; you just turn to it.

Gold, by Stewart Edward White. See below.

If You Touch Them They Vanish, by Gouverneur Morris. The opalescent hallucinations of an innocent ex-convict.

Joan Thursday, by Louis Joseph Vance. *Per aspera ad astra*, or from the stocking counter to leading lady. A tale whose subject is a matter of taste, but whose characters are very much alive.

The Life of the Fly, by J. H. Fabre. The private lives of

our summer boarders, by a scientific William Burns who worked a dictagraph on the Blue Bottle.

Men of Mark, by Alvin Langdon Coburn. A collection, immediately interesting and historically valuable, of photographs of literary and other celebrities.

Our Eternity, by Maurice Maeterlinck. An intellectually and verbally crystalline summary of philosophy's speculations and science's probings into the question of personal immortality.

Personal Recollections of Vincent Van Gogh, by Elizabeth Van Gogh. The "father of Post Impressionism" as recalled by a younger sister.

The Publisher, by Robert Stirling Yard. A romantic business discussed, as between friends, by a well-posted and entertaining insider.

A Traveler at Forty, by Theodore Dreiser. The self-portrait of a non-innocent abroad. A book that is interesting, repellent and dull by turns.

T. Tembaron, by Frances Hodgson Burnett. The Gutter-snipe and the Lost Heir. A romantic melodrama which, as its hero would say, is "all to the merry".

A Vagabond in New York, by Oliver Maddox Hueffer. A true story at second hand. Makeshifts, expedients and experiences illustrative of a point of view.

The Latest Books

BACK in Civil War days, when small change was so scarce as scarcely to be come by, grocery stores and beer saloons and other public institutions took to issuing little brass tags, glass discs, copper tokens and what not, each of which entitled the holder to a pennyworth of pretzels or a mug of ale or a five-cent credit; and all of which passed current at their face value in coin, being accepted by all and sundry with complete unconcern over the incongruous materials of their promised redemption. Of course, as real cents and nickels began to come back into circulation, one after another of these tokens were challenged and retired; and, indeed, one can guess at just about what stage of returning prosperity an adze-faced deacon, examining his change after having purchased a white choker, and finding therein a copper order for a schooner of beer, would lay it down on the counter with raised eyebrows and ask for good money.

Now similar periods of stringency are constantly occurring in the small coin of our intellectual currency—times when convenient abstract ideas, like five and ten-dollar bills, are in circulation which nevertheless no one can find the exact verbal change for. And we are constantly resorting to similar makeshifts to supply the deficiency—as when science and slang, like the grocery and the saloon, issue verbal tags and tokens which are instantly accepted and pass current till the times change. What else are "a sixth sense", "the average reader", "the sex problem" and "the White Man's burden"?

And a few moments ago I suddenly found myself in the position of the deacon. For I had it on the tip of my pen to write that "Gold", Stewart Edward White's loose-jointed, easy-going, hands-in-pocket tale of the Forty-Niners, owed the quiet ability to arrest our attention and to set our imaginations going, which it unquestionably has, entirely to Mr. White's possession of the historic sense. And then it occurred to me that I didn't know what "the historic sense" meant in one-cent words; and that it might be as well, before going

any further, to lay the tag down on the counter and ask for legal tender.

And, to tell the truth, I was a bit dashed by what I got. For I had always taken it for granted that "the historic sense" was a unique and esoteric instinct, and had more than once been vaguely puzzled by meeting it in such men as Dick Dreamer, author of "Tin Horns from Tanagra", and yet finding that Professor Digandig, the author of that monumental compendium (in nine vols.) of historical, archaeological and palaeontological information, "The Greek Colonies in the Aegean", was quite devoid of it. But it seems that "the historic sense" has only the most casual connection with history. And instead of being a unique and esoteric instinct, it is but a slightly specialized functioning of the poetic, or creative, impulse. Indeed, to put it shortly, it is nothing but the constructive imagination working reconstructively. It can inspire a Gibbon and—so delicate is its power of adaptation—it can inspire a "Gold".

"Gold" (Doubleday, Page, \$1.35) is outwardly just a nice, open-fire, open-hearted sort of yarn; the simple yet vivid narrative of a young fellow who went from New York across the isthmus to San Francisco and so to the diggings and into the Sierras and back to Frisco in the early days of the rush. It has, if one cares to put it that way, a panorama instead of a plot. And it not only isn't "history", but it isn't "historical romance". Yet it is tremendously historical for the simple reason that the man who wrote it has lived in early California. Impossible? By no means. It is as feasible to go, in spirit, where the body can not follow as it is easy to go, by trolley, to places where the spirit will deny having accompanied us. And Mr. White has not only traipsed and trailed and dug and foregathered with the Argonauts, but by the contagious quality of his imagination leaves us with the sense of having also moved among those vanished hordes and of having become thereby initiated into the freemasonry of the spirit of their times.

J. B. Kerfoot.

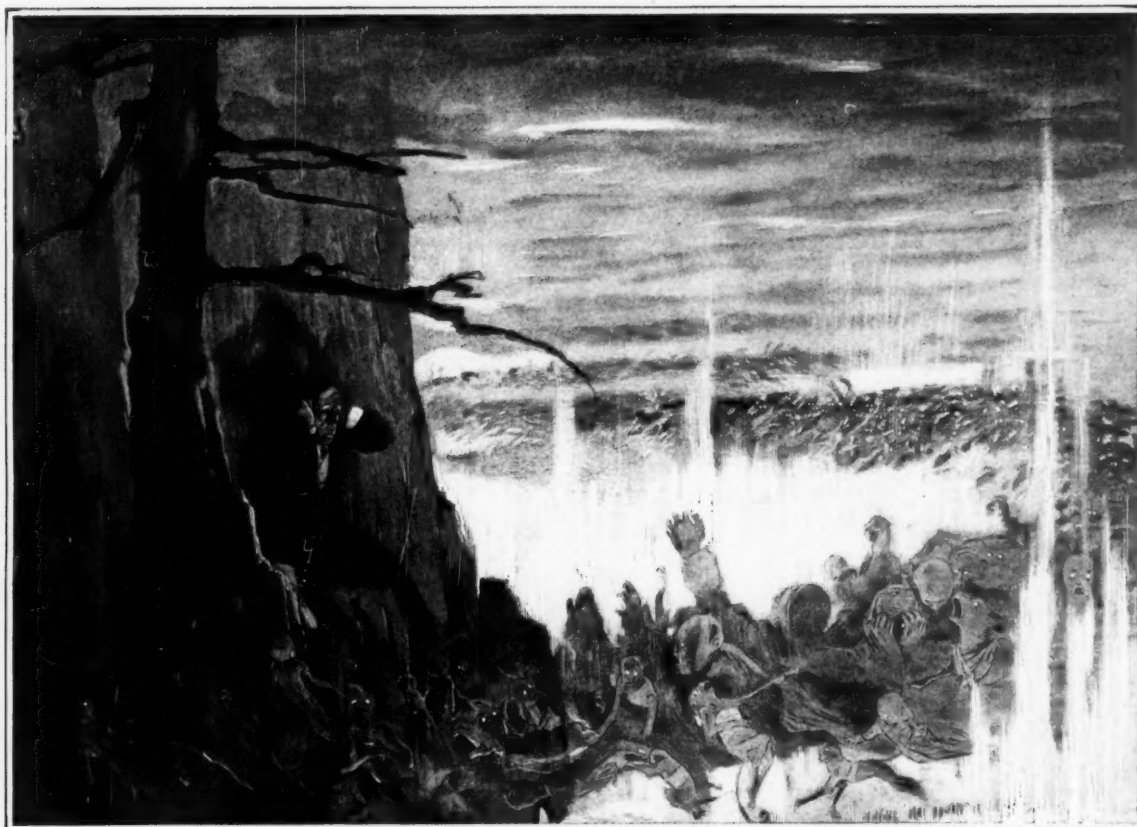
Grace

THE WHITE coupé is the car she has always wished for—light, beautiful, swift and far running. Here are found the safety and simple operation of the electric vehicle, combined with the flexible speed and touring possibilities which only the gasoline roadster can give. Primarily *her* car for *all* purposes, its power and convenience also make the White coupé the preferred car for *his* town and winter use.

THE WHITE  COMPANY
CLEVELAND



Diana, goddess of the moon, forsakes her oxen chariot for a White Coupé.



VOICES OF THE HELPLESS

"Here in the United States is the largest mass in the world of 'tainted' wealth, and the whole toppling mass stands crowned with the Rockefeller Institute. There is enthroned man's superior cunning and power, wreaking itself on animals, as erstwhile on humanity."

THE above tribute to Mr. John D. Rockefeller was paid by Edward H. Clement, of Boston, at the recent Anti-Vivisection and Animal Protection Congress at Washington.

These Frisco Young People

A RECENT sojourner on the Pacific Coast, who ordinarily lives in the simple suburban atmosphere of the East, remarked that San Francisco and its environment was no place for young girls of eighteen.

The main idea of young people out there is to have a good time, and they do it a great deal more recklessly than we do—as bad as we are.

The detailed picture which our friend draws of the youth of the Pacific Coast is not alluring. They lack restraint and appear to have (so he declares) no adequate notion of their own place in the social scheme. They abandon themselves furiously to the first impulse that comes.

Tut! tut! Boys and girls of Frisco and surroundings, is this true? Are you as bad as all that? We should like to visit you and find out, but our friend has warned us off. "Your reputation is bad enough—don't!" he says.



RECENT CONVERTS

Johns-Manville Service Branches in 49 Cities assure satisfactory service to Jones Speedometer owners
 Circles on map indicate J-M Service Branches Dots indicate location of direct representatives



WITH its five millions of capital and its tremendous resources in sales methods and service the H.W. Johns-Manville Company will hereafter control the selling, and, in connection with the inventor, Mr. Joseph W. Jones, the manufacturing policies of the

Jones Speedometer

Centrifugal Principle

This means that Jones Speedometer owners are assured efficient Johns-Manville service wherever they may be. It means that a Jones Speedometer is as conveniently kept in repair as a watch.

Forty-nine established Service Branches and 589 direct representatives throughout the country offer unrivalled repair and replacement facilities. No other speedometer manufacturer can honestly claim such far-reaching, efficient service.

And the H. W. Johns-Manville Company alone has the advantage of being able to distribute the great cost of this service over an extensive line of high-grade Automobile Accessories—rather than a single article.

That the centrifugal principle of the Jones Speedometer is absolutely accurate at all speeds—unaffected by temperature, vibration or magnetic in-

fluence—has been proved again and again by road and laboratory tests.

And now to the unrivalled qualities of the Jones Speedometer is added the unrivalled Johns-Manville Service.

The H. W. Johns-Manville Tag attached to every Jones Speedometer is a positive guarantee of mechanical perfection and sincerity of service.

You can have the Jones Speedometer installed in any car if you specify it.

Send for booklet describing why the centrifugal principle insures accuracy in Jones Speedometers—and learn more about the efficiency of the H. W. Johns-Manville Service.

H.W. JOHNS-MANVILLE COMPANY

Manufacturers and Marketers of Brake Lining, Spark Plugs, Electric Lamps, Speedometers, Horns, Fire Extinguishers, Dry Batteries, Vaporizers, Auto Locks, Fuses, Tapes, Packings, Roofings, Pipe Covering, etc.

Madison Ave. and 41st St.

New York City

Note this H.W. Johns-Manville Guarantee tag on every Jones Speedometer

The tag that insures mechanical perfection and service integrity



H. W. Johns-Manville Co. Service Branches

AKRON, O.
502 Everett Building
ALBANY, N. Y.
53 State Street
ATLANTA, GA.
31 A So. Broad Street
BALTIMORE, MD.
207 - 213 E. Saratoga Street
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
851-852 Brown-Marx Building
BOSTON, MASS.
55, 57 and 59 High St.
BUFFALO, N. Y.
206-208 Main Street
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
1117 Commercial Bank Building
CHICAGO, ILL.
322 N. Michigan Ave.
CINCINNATI, O.
654-656 Main Street
CLEVELAND, O.
813-815 Superior Avenue, N. W.
COLUMBUS, O.
45 W. Long Street
DALLAS, TEX.
503 Sumpter Building
DAYTON, O.
259 Fourth Street
DENVER, COLO.
534 Denver Gas and Elec. Light Building
DETROIT, MICH.
72 Jefferson Avenue
DULUTH, MINN.
Superior Street and Fourth Avenue W.
GALVESTON, TEX.
2209-11 Strand Street
HOUGHTON, MICH.
96 Sheldon Street
HOUSTON, TEX.
706 Stewart Building
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.
30 S. Pennsylvania St.
KANSAS CITY, MO.
1321-1323 Main St.
LOS ANGELES, CAL.
222-224 N. Los Angeles Street
LOUISVILLE, KY.
Paul Jones Building
MEMPHIS, TENN.
45 S. Third Street
MILWAUKEE, WIS.
201-231 Clybourn St.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
251-253 Third Avenue So.

H. W. Johns-Manville Co. Service Branches

NEWARK, N. J.
239 Halsey Street
NEW ORLEANS, LA.
Cor. Magazine and Gravier Streets
NEW YORK, N. Y.
Madison Avenue and 41st Street, Executive Office
OMAHA, NEBR.
1003 Farnum Street
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
21, 23 and 25 N. Second Street
PITTSBURG, PA.
100-102 Wood Street
PORTLAND, ORE.
22 Front Street
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
521 Chamber of Com.
ST. LOUIS, MO.
501-505 N. Third St.
ST. PAUL, MINN.
615 Ryan Annex
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH
306 Dooley Block
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
Second and Howard Streets
SEATTLE, WASH.
1020 First Avenue So.
SYRACUSE, N. Y.
344 Gurney Building
TOLEDO, O.
1014 Grand Street
WASHINGTON, D. C.
304 Union Trust Building
WILKES-BARRE, PA.
Coal Exchange Building
YOUNGSTOWN, O.
502 Stambaugh Building

The Canadian
H. W. Johns-Manville Co., Ltd.
MONTREAL, QUE.
350-454 St. James Street
TORONTO, ONT.
19 Front Street, East
VANCOUVER, B. C.
511 Winch Building
WINNIPEG, MAN.
92 Arthur Street

This list is being steadily increased. 2259

What Do You Think?

We are Constantly in Receipt of Important Letters Which are Too Long for Our Limited Space. Brevity is Desirable

Did We Say Such Things?

DEAR LIFE:

Since reading J. K. Bangs' article in the Suffrage Number, to the effect that G. Washington's greatness was due to the fact that his mother was a woman—also because men knew nothing of the tariff—it would be a good thing to admit women to their councils, even if women knew less than the men, my respect for your intelligence and knowledge decreased rapidly. Now, in your Dance Number you call upon the War Department to explain the excessive desertions from the U. S. S. Yorktown, and speak of recruiting for the navy by the War Department. The War Department has absolutely nothing to do with recruits in the navy.

Hoping you are the same,

W. BALL.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.,
November 12, 1913.

Saloons and Slums

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE:

A London dispatch states that Jim Larkin, English labor leader, recently released from prison, declared that "Jail is heaven compared to the horrors of the Dublin slums", and the Chicago *Tribune* comments pertinently thereon as follows: "Conditions which make slum life worse than the jail are social dynamite".

We have in this country conditions which are social dynamite, and which cannot safely be longer ignored. I refer particularly to the trade in intoxicants and its immense contribution to inefficiency of body and mind and its correlative effect upon environment. The relation of the liquor traffic and its slums to the rapidly increasing antagonism between those who have and those who have not must soon engage the serious attention of business and finance in the United States. Our present economic system, though imperfect, would make a vastly better showing if the great sums now spent for liquor were invested in more and better food, better clothes and better homes. With the saloon and the slum abolished, the number of extreme radicals would be materially reduced.

The safety of money and property in the United States requires that the liquor traffic and its product, the slum, shall be suppressed as an act of social and police necessity. A man with a grievance, real or fancied, is much more dangerous when combined with whiskey. The present generation of business men and financiers who hope to spend their old age in peace and comfort should

bear in mind the prediction of Macaulay, that civilization in America will be ravaged in the twentieth century by an outpouring from the slums, and begin at once to eradicate both saloons and slums.

The safety of money and property in America requires the prompt suppression of saloons and slums. Big business and high finance can make no better investment.

F. J. IRWIN.

LINCOLN, NEBR.,
December 12, 1913.

False Portraits

EDITORS OF LIFE,

Gentlemen:

On behalf of the "underdogs" of the reading, theatre and churchgoing public, I petition LIFE to start a world-wide investigation to discover if possible the reason why all of the villains of the so-called "white slave" tales that are now flooding the press, periodicals, pulpits and prosperous playhouses always have "beady eyes", "puffy red lips", "pudgy fingers" and "little streaks of gray hair behind the ears". This is the sort of a man, according to the record, that has invited the struggling salesgirl out to a wine and lobster supper in practically every one of the social evil stories that have been bad enough to attract public attention of late.

My varied experience in every principal city and town in twenty-nine of the northern and western states of the Union proves to me that it is often the clean-cut, clear-eyed, successful young American man, who afterwards can and does make good as a husband and a father (and a good one at that) who leads the starving (?) victim to the crustacean and fizz water, etc. I am confident that an investigation will prove my claim. And if the investigation is carried far enough you will find some of the tired salesladies and others that have accepted the invitations are now making good as wives and mothers.

I challenge any business man who is employing a large number of typical young Americans to disprove my statement by an unprejudiced and proper investigation among his own employees.

But the public, encouraged by the publishers, the pulpits and the playhouses, seem to prefer the "mush" of the social evil problem and not the true facts in the case, because the true facts hurt and do not coincide with the views of some of the reformers (Help!).

Similar treatment of the great liquor problem has resulted in the disgraceful laws that attempt to regulate that ques-



THE POINT OF VIEW

Both: HUMPH! QUEER PLACE TO CHOOSE FOR A HOME SITE.

tion in our land to-day. Horrible example and false sentiment have yet to win a battle in civilization. If you plan on issuing an "Asbestos Number" you are at liberty to publish this.

Sincerely,

CION.

WORCESTER, MASS.,
November 18, 1913.

DELCO

ELECTRIC CRANKING LIGHTING IGNITION

A Delco Equipped Car Has Won the World's Greatest Automobile Honors

An American Motor car equipped with the Delco Electric Cranking, Lighting and Ignition System has been awarded the famous Dewar Trophy by the Royal Automobile Club of England.

The Delco System itself did not win this highly prized trophy, but it was so severely tested in the trials, and the record it made was so remarkable that some facts regarding it are bound to be of interest to motor car owners.

The trials that determined the award of the Dewar Trophy involved driving 1,000 miles over all sorts of roads at an average speed of 19.5 miles an hour. *This is somewhat misleading, however, as an exceptionally high rear axle gear ratio was used throughout the trial and the actual speed at which the electric generator was driven was the equivalent of only 13.2 miles per hour with a standard rear axle.*

During the entire trial which lasted 66 hours and 17 minutes, or more than three days and two nights, all electric lights were burned continuously. Actual driving time, however, was only 51 hours. For over 15 hours all lamps were burned while no current was being generated. The cranking device was used 130 times; an average of once every 30 minutes during the entire 66 hours.

And at the end of the trial the batteries were still sufficiently charged to crank the engine 1,000 compressions and burn

the side, tail and speedometer lights 20 additional hours.

In other words, in spite of the heavy and continuous drain on the batteries for over 66 hours, while the generator was being run at unusually low speed for only 51 hours, the battery was still well charged at the end of the trial.

Another very gratifying phrase of the Committee's report is found in the statement that—"IT WAS OBSERVED AND NOTED THAT THE IGNITION WAS PERFECT THROUGHOUT THE TRIAL."

And yet while this entire performance of the Delco equipment is very wonderful, it is not at all surprising to drivers of Delco equipped cars.

More than 75,000 automobile owners are duplicating, day after day in their own driving the experiences of the Royal Automobile Club Committee.





Foiling Chris

Columbus had returned to Spain bringing news of wonderful new lands across the sea.

"How much shall I write on it?" queried the maritime reporter of the *Cadiz Evening Bulletin*, who had brought in the story.

"Don't write anything," replied the editor. "Let Columbus pay for his advertising if he wants any. It's probably a real estate promotion scheme."

—*Newark News*.

Too Cheap

"Shall I dissolve another pearl in the chalice for your breakfast?" asked Charmion.

"No," replied Cleopatra. "Pearls are too inexpensive and commonplace. Boil me an egg."—*Washington Star*.

"You ought to typewrite your poetry," said the harsh editor.

"Great Scott!" replied Mr. Penwiggles; "if I were expert enough to do that kind of typewriting, do you think I'd be putting in my time on poetry?"

—*Washington Star*.



HIS TEACHER

AS IT LOOKS TO THE BACHELOR

Winners in Their Class

There are some good stories in Mr. Reginald Lucas's biography of Lord North. One tells of an amusing blunder. Lady North was no beauty. It is said that one night at the opera somebody asked:

"Who is that plain-looking lady in the box opposite?"

"That," said North, "is my wife."

"I did not mean her," came the obvious rejoinder; "I meant the lady next to her."

"That, sir, is my daughter; and I may tell you that we are considered to be three of the ugliest people in London."

—*Tit-Bits*.

Lending a Name

"Waiter," asked the impatient customer, "do you call this an oyster stew?"

"Yessuh," replied Mr. Erastus Pinkley.

"Why, the oyster in this stew isn't big enough to flavor it."

"He wasn't put in to flavor it, suh. He is jes' supposed to christen it."

—*Washington Star*.

A BRIDEGROOM is a person who spends a lot of money buying himself a wedding-suit that nobody notices.—*Dallas News*.

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year; to Canada, 52 cents. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents. Issues prior to 1910 out of print.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. LIFE does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions.

LIFE is for sale by all newsdealers in Great Britain and may be obtained from booksellers in all the principal cities of the world. The foreign trade supplied from LIFE's London Office, Rolls House, Breams Buildings, London, E. C.

The text and illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted. For Reprint Rights in Great Britain apply to LIFE, 114 Southampton Row, London, W. C.

Prompt notification should be sent by subscribers of any change of address.



Pétrole Hahn

gives health to the hair of men and women

Your physician tones up your system with some simple, natural food that has been lacking. Your hair frequently demands the same attention.

Use the natural tonic—pure oil—in its most attractive form, Pétrole Hahn-Vibert. Its fragrance suggests a delicate perfume rather than a remedy, yet its base of true petroleum produces that lustrous sheen which is as gratifying to possess as it is beautiful to see.

Sizes, \$1.50 and \$1.00. At leading dealers.

PARK & TILFORD

Sole Agents

529-549 West 42nd Street, New York



Copr. Life Pub. Co.

"Mr. Masson's book has killed after-dinner speaking," said a prominent orator. "In a short time everybody will know what the best stories in the world are."

"The Best Stories in the World," collected, compiled, edited and introduced by Thomas L. Masson, of LIFE.

\$1 Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City, N. Y.

The MARMON

"The Easiest Riding Car In The World"



Does it pay to put the very best of everything into a motor car or any other manufactured product? Does the public appreciate the untiring effort of the manufacturer to produce the best?

An emphatic answer to this question lies in the steady growth and present strength of this great institution. For more than sixty years it has followed the policy of producing the best at a fair price and the American public has responded with generous recognition of honest value.

In motor cars, as in other high-grade machinery, this company may be depended upon now and in the future years to produce the very best that long experience, trained brains, fine workmanship and ample resources can bring forth, and to sell it at a price that will give the fullest measure of value to the purchaser.

Inquiries to our factory or to the Marmon dealer in any city will be treated with the respect and consideration which the average purchaser of the high-class car desires and expects.

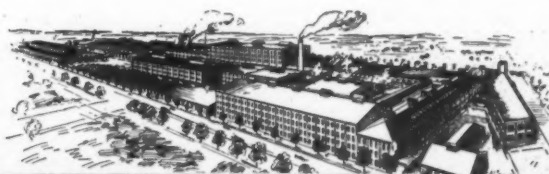
The Marmon for 1914

In addition to the Marmon "Thirty Two", four-cylinder car, and the Marmon "Forty Eight", six-cylinder car, we are pleased to announce a new medium size, six-cylinder Marmon, model "Forty One", which will be exhibited first at the New York Automobile Show in January.

Detailed information with specifications and prices may be obtained from dealers or factory.

Nordyke & Marmon Co.

INDIANAPOLIS (Established - 1851) INDIANA



Sixty Years of Successful Manufacturing

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



A Last Appeal

(M. Richepin, defending the tango, claims for it an origin in ancient Greek civilization.)

Endless, Amanda, the thought I have had for you,

Since the old dances went up to the shelf,

Seeking for proof that the tango was bad for you.

(I cannot manage the tango myself.)

Yet, you insisted, to tang was but dutiful

In you, as fashion's professed devotee—That it was not only graceful and beautiful,

But absolutely "le dernier cri".

Now archaeology rises to hinder us

From such delusion; a poet points out That it was danced to the lyrics of Pindarus,

Old as the Alps when Salome came out.

Anyone reading through Homer's old stuff is told

Plainly enough it was known before Ham,

Plainly in short that the tango's the toughest old

Mutton paraded as Argentine lamb.

Wherefore, I hope, my Amanda, to win you yet

'Way from the tango's insidious glide, Back to the waltz and the dignified minuet,

Now that "the latest" has Age on its side.

Alec Johnston, in London Opinion.

Comfort Without Extravagance, Hotel Woodstock, New York.

CALOX

THE
OXYGEN
TOOTH POWDER

Calox, with its wonderful property of giving up oxygen, destroys the germs which give rise to decay of the teeth. It neutralizes mouth acids, lessens formation of tartar and recession of the gums, removes all odors and leaves a most exquisite sense of freshness and purity.

Dentists advise its use
Physicians prescribe it
ALL DRUGGISTS 25c.

Sample and booklet free on request

McKesson & Robbins
New York

Ask for the Calox Tooth
Brush, 35 cents



"The Utmost in Cigarettes"

An Idea

The stout man in the fourth row was attentively following the pastor's sermon.

"Let us, then," said the exhorter, "break the bonds of custom and throw off the shackles of self, and acknowledge our debt to life's fundamental lessons. Let us deduct from the year's balance-sheet those obligations which we are morally bound to assume."

At this point the stout man suddenly chuckled and slapped his leg with considerable force. After the sermon he was overtaken by the pastor.

"You seemed greatly pleased with one section of the sermon," he said.

"Yes," replied the stout man. "What you said reminded me of a ripping new scheme for beating the income tax."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Blunt

A visitor who had an exalted opinion of his golf ability was extended the courtesy of the club, and the first day he went over the beautiful course in the Highlands, accompanied by a bright caddy. He had succeeded in burying his ball in every bunker, gulley, and burn on or near the links, when he turned to the caddy and said: "Really, this is the most difficult course I have ever played on."

"Hoo dae ye ken?" asked the caddy gravely. "Ye havna played on it yet."

—Argonaut.

A Sherbet is made tasty and delightful by using Abbott's Bitters. Sample of bitters by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

"Those two boys next door are quarreling all the time."

"That's so. If you saw 'em fighting together you'd never dream they were only half-brothers."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A la Mode

"My wife is always complaining she has nothing to wear."

"Great Scott, fellow! What on earth is she kicking about? Get to her quick and tell her she's right in style and doesn't know it."—St. Louis Republic.

"Get me a cop," panted the excited stranger. "Somebody stole my coat."

"Sh!" cautioned the New Yorker, glancing fearfully about. "Do you want to lose your shirt?"—Cornell Widow.

You'll Need A Tow Line—Some Day

Why not get Basline Autowline now?

Then you'll be ready for any emergency in town or country—winter or summer. Remember the time to buy a towline is when you can—not when you are in the ditch and can't. Basline Autowline coils up flat under a cushion. Takes up no room, as bulky manila rope does.

Basline Autowline

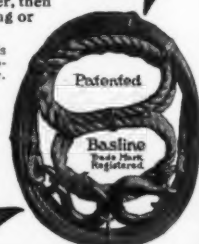
is 25 feet of 3/4-inch famous "YELLOW STRAND" wire rope. It weighs only 4 1/2 pounds, but can pull a 4,000-pound car up a 20 per cent. grade. Will also start a stalled wheel on its own power. Buy Autowline from your accessory dealer, then be safe for winter driving or summer touring.

FREE Autowline circular tells the whole story in photographs. Write for it, today.

The Little Steel Rope with the Big Pull

BRODERICK & BASCOM ROPE CO.
809 N. 24 St. St. Louis, Mo.

N. Y. Office, 700 Warren St.
Sole Manufacturers of Yellow Strand Wire Rope



Buy the Car When You Know the Springs —Not Before

YOU can judge the *beauty* of the car you buy at the first glance. You can tell something of its *power* when the demonstrator takes you over a hill. But you can't be sure of the *springs* unless you determine what springs they are and what their record is. Because a spring giving supreme comfort in a demonstration may, within three months, sag and settle until it bounces and jolts you at every slight depression in the road.

Avoid spring uncertainty and disappointment. *Specify Detroit Springs and be sure.* We protect you beyond that first demonstration, which can't tell you what the spring is worth. Every Detroit Spring is backed by a *guarantee* against settling or breakage for *two years* from date of manufacture. It is spring insurance for you.

Identify Detroit Springs by
This Trade Mark
RESILIENT



And by the Lubricating Cup
Near the End of Each Leaf

When you're looking the car over, watch for that Detroit Spring trade mark.

It means safety. Detroit Springs are almost impossible to fracture.

Comfort is certain.

Your tires will wear longer because Detroit Springs automatically assume a large percentage of this work.

That pest of the motorist—squeaking—is unknown.

These things require an inspection of the springs. And if you don't find the trade mark or the lubricating cups on the leaves, demand that your car be equipped with Detroit Springs.

You can get them. True, they cost the manufacturer a little more. But he'll give them to you, *if you insist.* Detroit Springs on any car are a strong indication of quality construction throughout the car.

**How to Ride Comfortably and Safely
Write for Booklet**

It pays to know springs, *to know why you should insist on Detroit Springs.* The information can be yours for the asking. A booklet of remarkable interest will be mailed to you on request. It tells the story of spring making from your standpoint as a car owner. Explains how Detroit Springs insure your safety and lengthen the life of your car and tires. Write for it.

Detroit Steel Products Company
2254 East Grand Boulevard, Detroit, Michigan

Why Detroit Springs Don't Squeak

The silence of Detroit Springs is enough in itself to decide you in their favor. The Self-Lubricating Device—patents pending—is simple, but mightily effective. Near the end of each leaf is a small distributing reservoir that automatically feeds the lubricant as it is needed. Not only is there no squeaking, but the spring is assured of far longer life. That's one of the reasons—

Why Detroit Springs Are Guaranteed for Two Years

Other reasons are material reasons, constructional reasons, workmanship reasons, test reasons.

We decided to make the guarantee of two years' length, because we wanted to be conservative. Detroit Springs will give excellent service indefinitely. Our confidence is shown by the fact that we have doubled and in many cases trebled the best car guarantee. And our confidence is based on the most enduring of foundations.



Pyrometer

This man regulates the delicate Triple Heat Treatment of Detroit Springs. Forty-eight fires are maintained at just the right temperature by means of the Thermo-Electric Pyrometer. The dial seen above indicates the heat of any furnace by a color system. The actual temperatures are known only to three members of our organization and are among the most carefully guarded secrets of our process.

**Specify
Detroit Springs
on Your Next
Car**

"The Rubbers of a Gentleman"



Appreciated by those
who are careful of their
appearance.

Note this.—You can depend on the dealer who sells
"EVERSTICK" to carry the best of everything.

EVERSTICK
TRADE MARK
INVISIBLE RUBBER

Insist upon the genuine "Everstick" For sale by discriminating Dealers

An Ungrateful Public

WHAT an ungrateful public this is, to be sure! After our leading magnates, potentates and financiers had gone to the infinite trouble of fixing matters so that the public would have to pay roundly for everything it needed; and after they had bought efficient printing presses for the manufacture of handsome stocks, bonds and other insecure securities; and after they had arranged through our talented and idealistic stock brokers and underwriters to distribute these securities widely among widows, orphans, innocent purchasers and other beloved fellow-creatures; and after they had begun to think of retiring from business and spending their declining days flitting gaily, via yacht or motor, from summer resort to winter resort; then suddenly to find that the public, still possessed with a foolish yearning for life, is not at all satisfied to leave things *in statu quo* and wants to upset the arrangement. What could be more disappointing, more distressing, more tear-compelling? What we need in this country is a public that is not so selfish.



Frederick P. Bellamy declared that one physician had acknowledged in a recent issue of a medical journal that he had sprayed the germs of smallpox, scarlet fever and diphtheria into the throats and lungs of seventeen persons whom he was treating, as they supposed, for catarrh of the throat.

Books Received

The Fools of Shakespeare, by Frederick Warde. (McBride, Nast & Co. \$1.25.)

Dishes and Beverages of the Old South, by Martha McCulloch-Williams. (McBride, Nast & Co. \$1.25.)

Our Southern Highlanders, by Horace Kephart. (Outing Publishing Co. \$2.50.)

The Lure of the Little Drum, by Margaret Peterson. (G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.35.)

The Maid of the Forest, by Randall Parrish. (A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill. \$1.35.)

The Progressive Movement, by S. J. Duncan-Clark. (Small, Maynard & Co. 50 cents.)

And Then Came Jean, by Robert Alexander Wason. (Small, Maynard & Co. \$1.35.)

The Tinder Box, by Maria Thompson Daviess. (Century Co. \$1.00.)



When old friends get together and memories of bygone days are revived, there is one beverage that best fits the occasion—

Old Overholt Rye

"Same for 100 Years"

The heart of the sun-ripened grain, crystal mountain water and the century-old processes of distilling carried out in a modern plant make Old Overholt Rye the choice of men who know. Distilled and bottled in bond.



A. OVERHOLT & CO.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Translated Opera

THE one point which has been indisputably proved by the opera-in-English experiment is that not a single adequate English translation of an opera exists at present. The versions which have been heard on the stage of the Century Opera House have descended gradually from bad to worse, and not one of them has given satisfaction either to lovers of music or to lovers of English.

An advertisement appearing in the programmes of the Century Opera Company supplies the real index to the situation. A so-called "prize" of fifty dollars in gold is offered for an operatic translation which "should be as poetical as possible", but in which "the meaning of the original text must be preserved". It is further stated that "particular consideration should be given to the correct placing of vowels and accents". In other words, this munificent prize is offered for a translation which will not only read well as a libretto, but also sing well on the stage.

It seems incredible that the Century management should not be aware of the fact that for such a piece of work the veriest hack-translator would be paid by the average music publisher at least five times the amount here offered as a "prize". And all records prove that even this rate of payment has thus far been insufficient to command thoroughly satisfactory work.

It is a question whether any man now living combines all the qualities necessary for the artistic translating of words set to music. If such a man exists he will certainly not be tempted by a prize of "fifty dollars in gold". It may be that the real solution of the translation difficulty is to be found only in the collaboration of a linguist, a poet and a musician. Whatever the method, and whatever the cost, it is obviously the duty of the Century Opera Company, as sponsor of operas in English, to see that adequate translations are provided before the beginning of another season. S. S.



Simplicity, the Hall-Mark of Experience

SIMPLICITY coupled with successful operation is obtained only by wide experience.

Westinghouse Electric Systems Starting — Lighting — Ignition

are the result of the wide experience of their designer and manufacturer, a company pre-eminent in the electrical field since the beginning of the industry.

A few of the features of simplicity distinguishing these systems are—a single wire is used, instead of two, to make each connection. The ignition and lighting generator, or the generator for lighting only, is so constructed that the current is self-regulating—no external regulating devices are required. The generator is permanently connected to the engine and becomes a part of it—no additional drive and no clutches are used.

There is a car to suit every requirement in this list of 1914 cars using Westinghouse Electric Systems.

* Austin Automobile Co.
* A. C. Barley Co., "Halladay"
* The Bartholomew Co., "Glide"
† Brewster & Co., "Delaunay-Belleville"
† J. I. Case T. M. Co.
† Chadwick Engineering Works, "Great Six"
† Chandler Motor Car Co., "Light Six"
* Geo. W. Davis Motor Car Co.
† Dorris Motor Car Co.
† F. I. A. T.
* Herreshoff Motor Co.

† Hupp Motor Car Co.
* W. H. McIntyre Co.
† Marion Motor Car Co.
† Moreland Motor Truck Co.
† The Norwalk Motor Car Co.
* Oakland Motor Car Co.
† Palmer & Singer Mfg. Co., "Brighton Six"
† The Pierce Arrow Motor Car Co.
† Pullman Motor Car Co.
§ Stevens Duryea Co.
† Wichita Falls Motor Co.

* Starting, Lighting, and Ignition. † Starting and Lighting. ‡ Lighting and Ignition. § Lighting Only.

Full information on Westinghouse Electric Systems sent on request.

Sold to automobile manufacturers only.

Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company
Automobile Equipment Department

Main Office, East Pittsburgh, Pa.

Forty-four Offices: Service Stations in Principal Cities



Kelly-Springfield Automobile Tires

Tire-making is like aeroplaning. It requires experience, a trained and careful hand, and an absolute knowledge of quality in materials. The masters in both professions are those who survive. Kelly-Springfield Tires and Tubes have been longest in the field and they still are above all others.

KELLY-SPRINGFIELD TIRE COMPANY Cor. B'way & 57th St., N. Y.

Branch offices in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis, Detroit, Cincinnati, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Cleveland, Baltimore, Seattle, Atlanta, Akron, O., Buffalo.

The Hearn Tire & Rubber Co., Columbus, Ohio
Boss Rubber Co., Denver, Colo.
South'n Hdwe & Woodstock Co., Ltd., New Orleans, La.
Central Rubber & Supply Co., Indianapolis, Ind.
H. R. Olmsted & Son, Syracuse, N. Y.

Bering Tire and Rubber Co., Houston, Texas
Toad Rubber Co., New Haven, Conn.
Atkinson Tire & Supply Co., Jacksonville, Fla.
C. D. Franke & Co., Charleston, S. C.
K. & S. Auto Tire Co., Limited, Toronto, Can.

An Acrostic

WILLING worker wrestling with
Washington.
Indomitable individual indicating in-
genious improvements,
Learned leader lashing looting lobby-
ists,
Serious Solon showing salubrious
samples,
Outspoken official opposing obscure
obstructions,
New-fashioned notable noticing na-

What Cured Our Forefathers?

ABOUT a century before the Boston Tea Party, one Elias Ashmole lighted his bayberry candle and inscribed in his diary as follows:

"I took this morning a good dose of the elixir and hung three spiders about my neck, and they drove away my ague. *Deo gratias!*"

Spiders shared with toads and serpents the honor of being often administered to our forefathers. A baked toad, hung around the neck in a silk bag, was invaluable. Mrs. Earle, in one of her delightful books, records a complicated recipe for "viper tea", of which the first ingredient (and there were many) was a round dozen of vipers. Very old, even classical, is the prescription of vipers and figs, smothered in salt, sealed in a vase, and burned to charcoal. Old New Englanders remember a favorite remedy made of melted angleworms; and the juice of snails was given to invalids much as clam broth is given now.

There was a pronounced symbolism in old medicine. For weak sight in the right eye, our forefathers were advised to carry the right eye of a fox, "lapped in a piece of russet cloth". "Burn a man's hair before his nose," was another, explaining that the smoke, and the smell of burning, ascending through the nostrils, "will dry his braynes". A silent and uncompanionable man was recommended to carry the tongue of a magpie about with him or the chattering tooth of a squirrel.



The Embarrassment

of gaping shirt bosom and lost studs can so easily be avoided by wearing

LARTER SHIRT STUDS & LARTER VEST BUTTONS

"Save Time and Worry for Men in a Hurry"

A Larter Shirt Stud or Vest Button not only adjusts and locks itself automatically; but its unbreakable spring and extra length of back prevent the stud from falling or working itself out of the buttonhole.

Look for this trade mark on every Larter. It is your guarantee that if an accident happens to the back a new one will be given in exchange. If your jeweler can't supply you, write us and we'll tell you a nearby jeweler who can.

Write for **FREE Trial Stud** made of inexpensive metal to show the great convenience of Larter Studs and Buttons. Mailed with handsome booklet illustrating correct jewelry for men.

LARTER & SONS
Manufacturing Jewelers
32 Maiden Lane
New York

FLORIDA CUBA AUGUSTA SOUTH

Atlantic Coast Line

FOUR FINE
THROUGH
TRAINS
DAILY

OFFICES:

NEW YORK
1218 Broadway
BOSTON
248 Washington St.
PHILADELPHIA
1019 Chestnut St.
BALTIMORE
Light & German Sts.
WASHINGTON
1406 New York Ave.
N. W.

Leaving New York from Pennsylvania R. R. Station
"Florida & West Indian Limited" 9.15 A.M.
"New York & Florida Special" 12.38 Noon
(27th Season) in operation Jan. 5th
"Palmetto Limited" 3.34 P.M.
"Coast Line Florida Mail" 9.30 P.M.

Superior Roadway, Equipment and Service to
Augusta, Summerville, Thomasville and
Florida Resorts.



Ashes of leather cured blistered heels; and the best, if not the only, remedy for a scorpion's bite was to swallow a roasted scorpion. More remarkable than any of these instances of "similia similibus" was the gravely averred belief of many of Jenner's contemporaries that the faces of vaccinated children were transformed into the faces of oxen, and that their small, sweet, piping voices were turned into the bellowing of bulls.

Cure-alls date back at least to 1580. In that year a little brown book called "Joyfull News Out of the New-Found World" was "imprinted in Paules Churchyard, at the sign of Quene's Armes". Here, within a few score of pages, were listed enough universal remedies to furnish fifty almanacs. "Anime, the gumme or rosine of a great tree," "doth comfort the brane, applied in the form of a plaister, and even so likewise the stomach, and all parts full of sinewes." Tacamacaha reduces all swellings, "and taketh away the toothache, although that the tooth be hollow". Careonna, another rosin, "full of clamminess", was found to cure "an olde griefe of the shoulder". "The oyle of the Figge Tree of Hell" cured all "griefs of the stomach", and "colick" in particular.

Balsamo, the little book goes on to say, is excellent in surgery. "It gleweth the partes together." "The roote called the China healeth the palse, and taketh away melancholy." But best of all drugs of the new-found world was tobacco. Ill effects, in those

roseate days, it had none, but its merits were many; many of the "olde griefes" it healed, most benevolent its action on every variety of ache. Delightful and universal medicine.

"Thus think, and smoke tobacco."

The Greeks rubbed saffron or hellebore upon the heads of lunatics. "Correander seed," taken internally, was thought to produce insanity. "Cummin," said our wise forefathers, "both

The Baffling Psychic Phenomena of the 20th Century

PSYCHO!

What Is It?

Do you want to be
Astonished!
Perplexed!
Mystified!



Then investigate this little **Mystery**. In **Psycho** you will find much amusement for yourself and friends and something that will set you thinking. The claims for **Psycho** are **Startling**, but they are **True**. With your finger-tips resting on this little instrument, without volition on your part, it will write intelligent answers to your spoken or mental questions, tell your most secret thoughts, give advice on love and business, draw pictures, and do other wonderful things. These open up very interesting questions in psychic phenomena. Is this force magnetism, electricity, odyc, or is it "spirits"? Opinions differ, theories fail and science balks at attempt to explain. Convince yourself. Send at once today for our illustrated **Free Booklet**, containing extracts from the press, scientific journals, magazines, etc.



PSYCHO MANUFACTURING COMPANY
2020 Ridge Ave., Dept. 15, Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
-MADE AT KEY WEST-

stops the braynes from whirling and maketh them grow."

Though Rome could boast that she had prospered for many generations without doctors, and Cato could warn Marcus against Greek medicine, and declare that Rome would be ruined "if they send their physicians among us", the profession, I think, was at an even lower ebb in the Middle Ages. Then the Saints usurped the doctors' place, and presided over a special limb or muscle. St. Burgarde, St. Rochius, St. Quirinus and St. John governed the thighs, knees and shins and feet respectively. Two very old prints in the British Museum show the human hands outspread, with the name of the proper saint for every finger's joint affixed thereto. The top joint of the forefinger, for example, was protected by St. Barnabas; the second was the special care of St. James. What the saints neglected, the king took it upon himself to cure. For seven centuries the sovereigns of England patiently and pompously "touched" for the "king's evil"; and yet, Sir Thomas Browne declared, "The king's purse knows that the king's evil grows more common".

Sir Thomas Browne apparently considers a change of climate more apt to kill than to cure. He maintained that "Death hath not only particular stars in heaven, but malevolent places upon earth, which single out our infirmities, and strike at our weaker parts". Cripples, he says, should have nothing to do with Rome, "nor he that is rabidly inclined" with Portugal. "An infirm head," he sagely concludes, "must not be in love with Paris."

What cured our forefathers? Was it the fox's eye, the baked toad, or the three spiders? Or was it, rather, the sly, friendly brownie of self-suggestion? Can it be possible, the delver in old medicine wonders, that the same bashful doctor is curing most of us, the while we, with faith as touching as that of Elias Ashmole and his spider necklace, await the newest serum from the laboratory of the vivisector?

Sarah N. Cleghorn.

OVERLAND LIMITED

A MOVING PICTURE OF LUXURY

From the monster Mikado engine that speeds you on your way, through to the Observation Platform, the OVERLAND LIMITED presents a moving picture of palatial luxury and enables you to save a business day en route to

California

The only *daily extra fare* train in California service, and the only exclusively first class train between Chicago and San Francisco. The OVERLAND LIMITED leaves Chicago daily at 7.00 p. m., traveling a roadbed smooth as a boulevard, solid as rock, protected every mile by automatic electric block safety signals.

Accommodations include Buffet-Club Car, Observation-Library Car, Dining Car, bathing facilities and barber shop.

Drawing rooms and compartments may be engaged en suite. There is a ladies' maid, valet and stenographer.

Chicago & North Western Union Pacific Southern Pacific

The Route of Moving Pictures

Let us send you our Overland Limited Book describing this unique train in detail. On request a representative will call and make all arrangements for your trip. Special attention given to mail inquiries. Address Chicago or New York, Dept. 62.

J. B. DeFriest

Gen'l Eastern Agent, Union Pacific R. R.
267 Broadway, New York

W. G. Neimyer
Gen'l Agent
Southern Pacific Co.
55 W. Jackson Blvd.
Chicago

H. A. Gross
Gen'l Agent
Chicago &
North Western Ry.
146 S. Clark St., Chicago

Ticket Offices in All Principal Cities; Including Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Detroit, Cleveland, Cincinnati, St. Louis, New York, Chicago.



Buffet-Club Car



Dining Car



Library-Observation Car



For the Correspondent



Observation Platform



Spacious as a Four Poster



Women's Dressing Room



Men's Dressing Room



Bath



Barber Shop

Introducing to America
NICHOLLS'

Scotch Cream

Great Britain's Standard
Whiskey for 100 years

STRONG & TROWBRIDGE CO.



Three Wishes

To the great god Buddha came the representatives of the Catholic, Protestant, and Jewish religions, to pay him homage. Buddha, very flattered, told each of them that if they would express a wish, it would be fulfilled. "What do you wish?" he asked the Catholic. The answer was, "Glory". "You shall have it," said Buddha, and turning to the Protestant, "What do you wish?" "Money." "You shall have it." "And you?" This to the Jew. "I do not want much," quoth he, "give me the Protestant's address."



ILLUSTRATED ART NOTE

"YESTERDAY BEFORE A SMALL BUT APPRECIATIVE AUDIENCE, LORANDO SWIPE, THE EMINENT PAINTER, PERFORMED THE REMARKABLE FEAT OF CHANGING A SMILING CHILD TO A CRYING ONE WITH ONE STROKE OF THE BRUSH"

In His Own Defense

I am ashamed neither of my work nor of the way it is done. I like explaining its merits to the huge majority who don't know good work from bad. It does them good; and it does me good, curing me of nervousness, laziness, and snobbishness. I write prefaces as Dryden did, and treatises as Wagner, because I can; and I would give half a dozen Shakespeare's plays for one of the prefaces he ought to have written. I leave the delicacies of retirement to those who are gentlemen first and literary workmen afterwards. The cart and trumpet for me.

George Bernard Shaw.



25¢

50¢

Be particular, insist upon

PARIS GARTERS

No metal can touch you
YOU'RE entitled to the greatest value for your money, and PARIS is the Garter that has gained a world-wide reputation, on the "value" basis.

A. Stein & Co., Chicago—New York

WHITING PAPERS

for Fine Correspondence or General Business Uses are America's Best. They have given satisfaction to a multitude of users for nearly half a century. They are made in tints and surfaces to suit all tastes. You can get them at any first-class stationer's.



THE TRADE MARK that stands for quality in fine writing papers

When you think of writing think of Whiting



WHITING PAPER COMPANY
New York Philadelphia Chicago

WHITING'S TYPEWRITER PAPERS

in quality and finish have the highest degree of excellence. They are made from the best selected stock and are so prepared as to give the finest results in typewriter work. The texture and surface in the different grades meet every requirement.

The Working of a Railroad Law

A MAN who travelled once a week last summer on the Boston-Maine railroad noticed that all the trains he took seemed to be about an hour late.

He repined at that, and wondered why.

On the way to Boston late one afternoon, his train, already an hour late, stopped at a small station, and he got out to stretch his legs. The engineer climbed down from his cab, walked leisurely to the station house, exchanged greetings with the station agent, and asked for the train-orders. "Over there," said the agent, nodding; and the engineer, so directed, rummaged for the papers till he found them. They gave him a clear track. He gossiped a minute with the station agent, went back to his cab, and the train went on. Now thirteen minutes later than before.

Our passenger mused as he looked at his watch; mused and wondered. A little later, meeting a railroad man, he told him what he had observed, and asked why time seemed so cheap to the trainmen.

"It's very easy," his friend said. "The legislature passed a law compelling the road to pay for overtime; so now there is more coming to the trainmen when the train is late."

Railroad regulation is still an experiment. We know it can be done, but we don't know yet how it is going to work out.

The Finest Resort Hotel In the World

Has been built at Sunset Mountain, Asheville, N. C.

Absolutely Fireproof. Open All the Year

An old-fashioned Inn—walls five feet thick, of granite boulders. Water from slopes of highest mountain east of Rockies; milk and cream supplied exclusively by Biltmore Dairies on estate of George W. Vanderbilt; finest golf links in the South adjoin Hotel. Write for rates and Booklet B.

GROVE PARK INN

Sunset Mountain, Asheville, N. C.



FACIAL BEAUTY CULTURE

Will make you look Younger and More Beautiful than all the external treatments you might use for a lifetime. My System removes wrinkles and lines, draws up sagging muscles, eradicates signs of age, and makes the complexion fresh as in girlhood—without massage, vibration, plasters, or any drugs or appliances whatever—Just Nature's Way. I teach you a method for life. I have taught this method for fourteen years and have women of international prominence among my pupils.

Young Faces, too can be beautifully rounded and hollows in the neck can be positively filled in, while the skin becomes clearer and exquisite coloring is brought to the cheeks and lips Without Cosmetics.

WRITE TODAY for My New Booklet on "FACIAL BEAUTY CULTURE, BODY CULTURE and NEW BEAUTY SUGGESTIONS"—FREE
KATHRYN MURRAY, Dept. 111, 299 State St., CHICAGO
The First Woman to Teach Scientific Facial Exercises

Rhymed Reviews

Behind the Beyond

(By Stephen Leacock. John Lane Co.)

IN Canada, by late reports,
They're all as proud as Juno's pea-
cock:
They've hatched a humorist of sorts
Who's called Professor Stephen
Leacock.

And well the work that he has done
Deserves a better panegyric;
'Tis all so full of gentle fun,
So lightly, pleasantly satiric.

To show the heights and depths in
which
Your Modern Author soars and
grovels,
He wrote,—and say! they're pretty
rich,—
A blissful batch of "Nonsense
Novels".

With scant regard for those who look
For sober "views" and dark "per-
hapses",
He frivoloed off another book
Entitled "Literary Lapses".

Perchance to show that mortal men
While queer are seldom hopeless
wretches,
He next employed his joyous pen
In scribbling sundry "Sunshine
Sketches".

The Present Work,—a phrase which
means
The volumes under inquisition,—
Burlesques a play of thrilling scenes,
A Problem Play without a Mission.

Noble Roman Ladies followed
the bath with perfumed waters.

"Mum"

is better than toilet perfumes—it de-
stroys all trace of odors instead of
concealing them.

25c at drug- and department-stores. If your
dealer hasn't "Mum," send us his name and
25 cents and we'll send it postpaid.

"Mum" Mfg Co 1106 Chestnut St Philadelphia

The Only Rum Bottled Under United
States Government Supervision

Felton's
Crystal Spring
Old Rum

Decorative Art Prints

Copr. Life Pub. Co.



HOME TIES
Facsimile in color.
Mounted, 12 x 16 in.
Price, 50 cents.

Copr. Life Pub. Co.



LEND A HAND
Facsimile in color.
Mounted, 12 x 16 in.
Price, 50 cents.

Home Ties

One of C. Coles Phillips' most
popular drawings. It is printed in
full colors on a fine, coated paper
and handsomely mounted.

A light olive green is the pre-
vailing color tone of the background.
A simple white frame sets this
print off to perfection, and so
framed it is a charming decoration
for bedroom or den.

All LIFE PRINTS are shipped
PREPAID, upon receipt of re-
mittance.

Lend a Hand

A clever conceit by Walter
Tittle, reproduced in color and at-
tractively mounted on a 12 x 16
inch mount—just the right size for
framing.

A catalog showing over 150 minia-
ture pictures for 25 cents in stamps.

Life Publishing Co., 17 West 31st St., New York

And if you'll only take a peep
At Mr. Leacock's panorama
Of social life, you'll know a heap
About one phase of recent drama.

And if his humor sometimes halts
(For none can always play the
joker),
You'll find him, maugre minor faults,
A first-class mirth-and-thought pro-
voker;

While many honest college youths
Will call that title no misnomer
Because he tells some merry truths
About their dear old classmate,
Homer.

Professor Leacock beats the Dutch;
He's livelier than seven weasels;
In fact, I haven't laughed so much
Since when I had the German
measles.

Arthur Guiterman.

BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS WATER

**The Great Solvent
and Eliminator of
Uric Acid and other Poisons**

DR. STUART MCGUIRE, Richmond, Va., Surgeon in charge of St. Luke's Home, Professor of Principles of Surgery and of Clinical Surgery, University College of Medicine, Richmond, Va., etc.: "In cases of headache from lithæmia, of headache from passive congestion of the kidneys, of strangury from concentrated urine and a host of other ills, I always advise Buffalo Lithia Water."

GEORGE BEN JOHNSTON, M. D., LL. D., Richmond, Va., Ex-President Southern Surgical and Gynecological Association, Ex-President Virginia Medical Society and Professor of Gynecology and Abdominal Surgery, Medical College of Virginia: "If I were asked what mineral water has the widest range of usefulness, I would unhesitatingly answer Buffalo Lithia. In Uric Acid Diathesis, Gout, Rheumatism, Lithæmia and the like, its beneficial effects are prompt and lasting. * * * Almost any case of Pyelitis and Cystitis will be alleviated by it and many cured. I have had evidence of the undoubted Disintegrating Solvent and Eliminating powers of this water in Renal Calculus, and have known its long-continued use to permanently break up the gravel-forming habit."

The late HUNTER MCGUIRE, M. D., LL. D., Ex-President American Medical Association and of Medical Society of Virginia, Late President and Professor of Clinical Surgery, University College of Medicine, Richmond, Va., etc., said of Buffalo Lithia Water: "I know from constant use of it personally and in practice that the results obtained from its use are far beyond those which would be warranted by the analysis given. I am of the opinion that it either contains some wonderful remedial agent as yet undiscovered by medical science or its elements are so delicately combined in Nature's laboratory that they defy the utmost skill of the chemist to solve the secret of their power."

Buffalo Lithia Water is sold by all druggists and everywhere mineral waters are sold.

BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS WATER CO. BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS, VIRGINIA

The First Christian Scientist

Menedemus, having accidentally eaten in a cook's shop a piece of meat which someone else had rejected, grew pale on discovering his mistake. "Pooh!" said a friend; "it is not the meat that makes you feel sick; it's the idea."

Diogenes Laertius.

WIFE (pouting): You have ceased to love me.

HUB (enjoying cigar and newspaper): No, dear; I've only ceased making love to you.—Boston Transcript.

An Orator from the Gold Coast

THE Harvard class of 1914 has selected for class orator M. A. L. Jackson, of Englewood. Mr. Jackson is a negro. The *World* observes that in electing him, Harvard has "ignored the color line."

Emphasized it, rather, as we look at it. Mr. Jackson is competent in some branch of athletics and presumably also has talent as a speaker, and seems to have impressed his classmates as a good attraction for a feature of the class-day exercises which will gain interest from the acquisition of a little timely novelty.

Mr. Jackson as orator is probably a good choice, but why does the *World* say: "Happily the Gold Coast is not all Harvard." Is it speaking of the Gold Coast that Mr. Jackson's forebears probably came from, or the tract that harbors a large proportion of the well-to-do under-graduates? Either way it is a safe remark. One would not have Harvard exclusively negro, nor yet exclusively well-to-do. Variety is better. But the Harvard "Gold Coast," so-called, harbors its share of likely young men; probably a larger proportion than any equal area in the whole Harvard residential district. The notion that an unduly high percentage of the children of the more prospered people in this country are worthless is a mistake. It would be ominous if it were not a mistake, for there is still a great deal of prosperity in this country, and if its fruit were mostly rotten, we should be in a bad way.

My own dislike of mercantile people in all countries is based upon experiences of the contrary sort. But how can men, trained from childhood to watch for and to take all possible advantage of human weakness, remain a morally superior class?

Lafcadio Hearn.

A Happy Marriage

Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary, every-day sources.

SEXOLOGY

(Illustrated)

by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D., imparts in a clear wholesome way in one volume

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in one volume. Illustrated, \$2, postpaid.

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

Puritan Pub. Co. 776 Perry Bldg., Phila., Pa.

CASCADE



PURE WHISKY

Why?

Not just because we use the best selected grain.

Not simply because our distilling method is superior.

Not purely because purification is painstaking.

Not alone because time alone is our aging-agent—

But because all these things combined make Cascade so rich, pure and mellow.

Original bottling has old gold label.

Geo. A. Dickel & Co.

Distillers

Nashville, Tenn.



BASEBALL TERM

"A VERY BAD BALK WHICH PUT THE TEAM IN A HOLE"

Overland

\$950

Completely Equipped f. o. b. Toledo
With electric starter and generator—\$1075

Awarded "First Position" at the World's Greatest Automobile Show

THE extraordinary supremacy of the 1914 Overland has been officially recognized by the Automobile Chamber of Commerce.

Because the Willys-Overland Company did a greater volume of business during 1913 than any other firm in this organization, it was awarded the position of honor at the great National 1914 Automobile Show in the Grand Central Palace, New York City.

Do you know that the 1914 Overland is today the most sought after car of its type in the entire civilized world?

Even in Detroit, the automobile hub of the world, there are more Overlands being sold than any other car of this type.

The Overland has made, established and won for Toledo with its individual plants alone, the title of the second greatest automobile city in the world.

Has it ever occurred to you that there must be some substantial reason for such unparalleled success? There is, and here it is.

No other factory in the world can build a car the equal of the 1914 Overland for less than \$1200.

Our price—\$950.

The Motor is larger—but the price is lower.

The wheelbase is longer—but the price is shorter.

The tires are larger—but the price is lower.

The new car has electric lights throughout—even under the dash—but the price is lower.

It is magnificently finished in dark Brewster green, with running boards and wheels to match, trimmed in polished nickel and aluminum—but the price is lower.

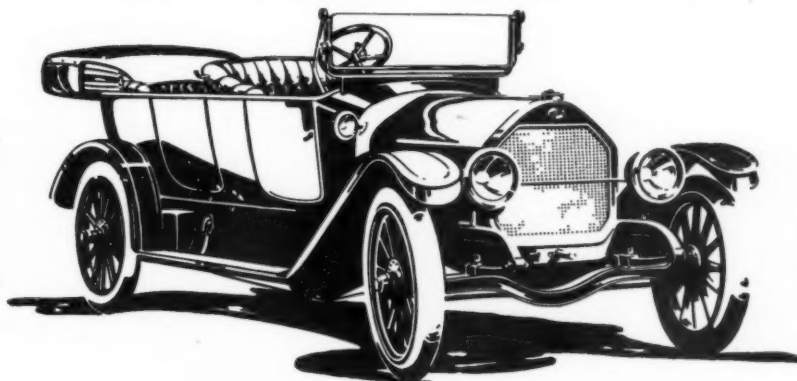
Then there is a larger tonneau, a jeweled Stewart Speedometer—a larger steering wheel, and deeper upholstery—but the price is lower.

There is an Overland dealer near you. See him today.

Literature on request. Please address Dept. 16

The Willys-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio

Electric head, side,
tail and dash lights
Storage battery
35 horsepower
motor
33x4 Q. D. tires
114 in. wheel base



Mohair top,
curtains and boot
Clear-vision
windshield
Stewart
speedometer
Electric horn

Manufacturers of the famous Garford and Willys-Utility Trucks. Full information on request.



THE PIERCE-ARROW CAR

takes a just credit and no more than a just credit for the quality of its engine, but it has added to that engine conveniences, refinements and luxuries which, together with perfect service and easy control, give the luxury that is expressed by the words "Pierce-Arrow Car"

The Pierce-Arrow Motor Car Company, Buffalo, New York